LAST EDITION.

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SHIP BEARING WOUNDED SENT TO THE BOTTOM

Germans Commit Another Outrage Against British Hospital Service.

NEARLY ALL ARE SAVED

Three Members of Crew of Steamer Rewa Go Down With Vessel When Torpedo Strikes Her in Bristol Channel at Midnight January 4.

By Associated Press.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—The hospital ship Rewa was torpedoed and sunk in the Bristol channel on January 4 on her way from Gibraltar, it is announced officially. All the wounded were saved. There were three casualities among the crew. The announcement follows:

"His Majesty's hospital ship, Rewa, was torpedoed and sunk in the Bristol channel at about midnight on January 4 on her way home from Gibraltar. All the wounded were safely transferred to patrol vessels. There were only three casualties among the crew, three Lascars being missing.

"She was displaying all the lights and markings required by The Hague convention. She was not and had not been within the so-called barred zone as defined in the statement issued by the German government on January 19, 1917.

"Most of the survivors of the Rewa were landed at Swansea, Wales. Many of them were without clothing of any kind. The wounded were removed immediately to a hospital. The torpedo which sank the Rewa went directly through the Red Cross painted on her side."

After making several charges of the misuse of hospital ships which were denied specifically by the Entente governments concerned the Germans last year suspended the immunity of the vessels in the English channel and certain other waters. The British discontinued special markings of hospital ships on the grounds that they were merely rendered conspicuous thereby and were more liable to attack. Last September King Alfonso of Spain intervened and succeeded in obtaining an arrangement from the belligerents for the free movement of hospital ships within specified areas.

The torpedoed vessel probably was the British steamship Rewa 7,303 tons gross 456 feet long. She was built in 1916 and owned in Glasgow and has been in the service of the British government.

The Bristol channel is an arm of the Atlantic extending into the southwestern part of Great Britain between Wales and southwestern counties of England.

GERMANS MAKE FRUITLESS ATTACK OF YPRES FRONT

LONDON, Jan. 9.—"At dusk yesterday evening the enemy succeeded in entering two of our advance posts north of the Ypres-Staden railway, but was immediately ejected by a local counter attack", the war office reports. "Early this morning Canadian troops carried out a successful raid south of Lens, capturing two machine guns."

PERSHING TRAMPS THROUGH SLUSH WHEN AUTO STALLS

WITH THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE, Jan. 9.—Slippery ice-coated roads have upset traffic between the camps and headquarters, General Pershing himself being a victim this morning when his automobile stalled between two hills and was unable to go forward or backwards. The general walked several miles through snow and slush to his destination.

A large ward is one of the base hospitals containing many patients which the doctors and nurses in attendants has been quarantined because of the discovery of a case of scarlet fever.

FRENCH GAIN IN NIGHT ATTACKS; TAKE 150 PRISONERS

PARIS, Jan. 9.—In a surprise attack of St. Mihiel today French troops penetrated German defenses on a front of nearly a mile after demolishing the positions and destroying shelters they returned to their own lines with 150 prisoners and a number of machine guns, the official statement issued tonight by the war office says.

The French repulsed the enemy attempt in Champagne, in the Verdun sector and in Upper Alsace, the artillery battle continues.

SOCIALIST COMMENT ON PREMIER'S SPEECH SUPPRESSED

BERLIN, via London, by Associated Press, Jan. 9.—Vorwaerts, the principal organ of the Socialists, in commenting on the war aims speech of Premier Lloyd George, declares the Premier masqueraded in a carefully selected disguise. It says the speech was framed in some parts so as to meet the approval of German working men.

The newspaper adds that the Premier's abandonment of the attempt to interfere in Germany's internal affairs is gratifying and that his demand that the states which have been overrun in the course of the war be restored to complete independence will not call forth contradiction.

Continued on Page Two.

MOTHER BREAKS HIP IN FALL, SON IS CAUGHT ON CROSSING AND MEETS INSTANT DEATH

Ice Cause of Serious Mishap to Gans Station Woman.

STORM IS FATAL TO SON

Misfortune came yesterday in double measure to the home of Mrs. Maria G. Protzman, eldest sister of John L. Gans, editor of The Courier. One blow laid Mrs. Protzman low with a broken hip. Another, delivered at nearly the same hour, claimed the life of her youngest son, George C. Protzman.

Mrs. Protzman, who is about 63 years of age, was on her way to the postoffice at her home at Gans station. Ascending the steps to the office she slipped and fell heavily on the ice, suffering an injury that to one of her age is most serious. She was carried to her home and is now under the care of a physician.

Fearful of the effect it might have on the mother, members of the family have withheld from her the news of the fate of her son. The latter met death on a railroad crossing at Canton, Ohio. Driving a wagon in a blinding snow storm he failed to note the approach of a train and was instantly killed. The young man was about 21 years of age.

Accidents seem to follow the family. Altha G. Protzman, brother of George, was one of the 65 persons killed in the wreck of the Duquesne Limited east of Dawson on December 23, 1903.

Both Mrs. Protzman and George had frequently visited at the Gans home in Connellsville and counted quite a number of Connellsville people on their list of friends.

The remains of the son will be brought to the old home for burial. Survivors include a brother, Herbert, who on January 1 reported at Washington for military duty, and Arthur, who is married and lives near the home at Gans. George had been located in Ohio for several years.

NEARLY 14 MILLION POUNDS OF SUGAR REACH U. S. PORT

Product is Raw But Will Be Refined [illegible] to Relieve Shortage.

By Associated Press

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 9.—Two steamers carrying cargoes of Cuban sugar arrived here today. One had 8,960,000 pounds of raw sugar and the other 4,800,000 pounds.

The sugar will be refined as soon as possible to relieve the sugar shortage.

TEMPLE OFFICERS CHOSEN.

John Wilder Head of the Odd Fellows Organization.

At a meeting of the Odd Fellows Temple Association held last night in Odd Fellows' hall, directors for the ensuing year were re-elected and the association re-organized by re-electing the following officers:

President, John Wilder; vice president, J. J. Barnhart; treasurer, Daniel Sinclair; secretary, S. R. Cox. The other directors are E. N. Stahl, W. L. Robbins and H. L. Silcox. Several of the officers submitted reports showing that the closing year was a very successful one.

PIRATE PLAYERS TRADED.

Two Pitchers and Shortstop Go To Brooklyn For Fielders.

By Associated Press.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 9.—Barney Dreyfuss, president of the Pittsburg national league baseball club, announced today that arrangements had been completed whereby Mamaux, Ward and Grimes are to go to Brooklyn National League club in exchange for Stengel and Cutshaw. Mamaux and Grimes are pitchers and Ward is a shortstop while Cutshaw is an infielder and Stengel an outfielder.

SCHEDULE REVISED.

Earlier Cars Between Mount Pleasant and Latrobe.

The West Penn Railways company this morning put into effect an earlier week-day schedule for cars between Mount Pleasant and Latrobe. For week days the first car will leave Mount Pleasant at 5.45 A. M., instead of 6.45. The first car out of Latrobe will be 4.45 instead of 5.45. Through cars connect at Hecla Junction for Greensburg at 5.30 o'clock.

OPEN GRATE VICTIM.

Elm Grove Child at Hospital Seriously Burned.

Katie Markovitch of Elm Grove, four years old, is at the Cottage State hospital for treatment of painful burns suffered when her clothing ignited from an open grate.

The child is burned about the chin, cheek, chest and arm. Her condition is not serious.

Agent Lessig Ill.

C. M. Lessig, night agent at the Baltimore & Ohio ticket office is off duty on account of illness. He is being relieved by Relief Agent H. D. Whipp. Mrs. Sarah Williams, matron at the station, is also off duty on account of illness.

CONSTABLE'S ABSENCE HANDICAPS JUSTICE IN OLD SMITHFIELD

Special to The Courier.

SMITHFIELD, Jan. 9.—By reason of the long continued absence of the borough constable the wheels of justice in the borough are retarded. The justices here are handicapped by not having any duly authorized official to serve processes emanating from their offices. The above official left his home here about the week before Christmas without, as far as can be learned, apprising his family or anyone else of where he was going or why he was going, and he has not been seen in the borough since.

SPACE INADEQUATE

More Room Required By Red Cross at High School Building.

The rooms on the second floor of the old high school building which are to be occupied by the Connellsville chapter for sewing and knitting purposes are being cleaned and all material and tools will be moved from the Federal building into the new headquarters the last of this week or the first of next week.

Although it had been planned to give the surgical dressings department of the Red Cross two rooms for working purposes, it has been found that the space set aside will not be enough for the requirements and three rooms have been given to this department.

Mrs. F. W. Wright, who has been chairman of the finance and social departments, has been granted her resignation at her own request. Mrs. Wright will take up new duties in the workroom department where she is an aide on the workroom committee.

Mrs. H. P. Snyder has been appointed second vice chairman of the chapter to succeed Mrs. Wright. The duties of the finance and social chairman come under this office. It is the duty of the finance and social chairman to plan entertainments or other attractions to raise money for the carrying on of the Red Cross work.

Money is still drifting slowly in from outside points as the result of the membership campaigns. It has not yet been possible to close the books of the campaign yet on account of the slowness of the funds coming in. The total has been increased materially, but the committee cannot yet make a final report on the result of the campaign. The last returns amounted to $8,350 but this has been somewhat increased.

GEORGE REAGAN OUT

Well Known Young Man Recovers From Serious Injury.

George Reagan, who was injured several weeks ago in the Palmer mines, was discharged Sunday from the Uniontown hospital and is now at the home of his father-in-law, John Fuehrer in Morrell avenue, Greenwood.

Mr. Reagan, who is an electrician at the Palmer mine, was injured when the brake on a train of empty cars on which he was riding down into the mine, refused to work, and he jumped. Mr. Reagan formerly resided in Connellsville.

FIREMEN KILLED.

Four Meet Death As Result of Movie House Collapse.

CHICAGO, Jan. 9.—Four firemen were killed and four injured, probably fatally, early today when the walls of a moving picture theatre at Chicago avenue and Leavitt street collapsed while they were fighting the flames. Several hundred spectators who gathered in the streets to witness the fire narrowly escaped injury.

The deaths were laid indirectly to the recent blizzard by officials today. Great drifts of snow which still blocked the street prevented fire apparatus from reaching the scene of the fire until some time after the alarm was turned in.

ATTENDANT KILLED.

Insane Patients at Hospital Choke Woman and Escape.

By Associated Press.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Jan. 9.—Miss Alipe Branstitetter, aged 20, an attendant at the state hospital for insane here, was killed early today by two patients, Marion Menta, of Springfield, and Stella Troppa, of Chicago.

The patients overpowered Miss Branstitter and choked her to death. They then took her key, locked the door and escaped.

Struck By Automobile.

SMITHFIELD, Jan. 9.—Jonathan Moody, superintendent of the Prospect Coal Company here, while in Uniontown on business was struck by an automobile and badly shaken up. Moody was on the sidewalk when the car, making a short turn, skidded, going into the sidewalk. Before the driver got it under control the car struck Mr. Moody in the small of the back, making a painful, if not a dangerous injury.

NEW SCHOOL HALLS TO BE DEDICATED THURSDAY NIGHT

Leading Educators of State Coming to Participate In Exercises.

THE PUBLIC IS INVITED

Both High and Crawford Buildings Will Be Open For Inspection Afternoon and Evening With Competent Student Ushers to Escort Visitors.

Connellsville's commodious new high school, the rival of any in the western part of the state and the superior of the most of them in magnificence and modern equipment, will be formally dedicated on Thursday evening, at which time also will take place the dedication of the Crawford grade building in Seventh street, West Side. The complete program announced today by Superintendent Stanley P. Ashe, includes addresses by leading educators of the state and elsewhere, and musical numbers by one of Pittsburg's most accomplished vocalists. While the dedicatory exercises will be held in the new high school auditorium at 8 o'clock in the evening both school buildings will be open for public inspection between the hours of 2 and 5.30 and 6.30 and 8 o'clock P. M. The program follows:

March—"Melody Land".....Orchestra
"America" ..... Everybody
Invocation .....Rev. Ellis B. Burgess
Aria from "Don Carlo"—Verdi.....
Miss Hazel Saint, of Rodrigues' School of Music, Pittsburg.
Presentation of the keys of E. S. Porter, New York, and Connellsville Alumni Association.....
..... John Duggan, Jr.
Sextette—"Lucia Di Lammermour"...
..... Orchestra
Address..... Dr. J. George Becht
Secretary of State Board of Education, Harrisburg.
"Love I Have Won You"—Ronald;
"Indian Love Song"—Lieurance, and
"The Lass With the Delicate Air"—Arne .....Miss Saint
Address .....Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer
State Superintendent of Public Instruction.
Address .....Walter S. Deffenbaugh
Of the Bureau of Education, Washington, D. C.
"The Star Spangled Banner" Everybody
Benediction .....Rev. J. L. Proudfit
"Bridal Rose" .....Orchestra

C. Roy Hetzel, president of the school board, will preside.

Students of the high school will act as ushers for the occasion.

The two new buildings are of fireproof construction throughout. They are designed and equipped in line with the most modern school practice, and have been approved by the State Board of Education, which under the school code, supervised the preparation of the plans. The heating and ventilating systems are automatically controlled, and provide for a complete change of air every eight minutes.

The high school building cost, equipped, $227,866.34. It contains 32 class rooms, chemical laboratory, physical laboratory, biology laboratory, two commercial rooms, art room, sewing room, three offices, teachers' room, wood working shop, domestic science kitchen, domestic science dining room, domestic science bed room, domestic science laundry, domestic science bath room, swimming pool, auditorium, capacity 903 persons, gymnasium, 10 toilet rooms, two locker and shower bath rooms, and other rooms for storage, etc.

The Crawford school cost $60,350.84. It contains 12 class rooms, library, (Branch of Carnegie Free Library), office, combination auditorium and play room, four toilet rooms, club room, two shower baths, and two storage rooms.

BISHOP BELL COMING

United Brethren Dignitary Will Lecture Here Sunday.

Bishop William M. Bell of Los Angeles, Cal., pastor, editor, mission and Sunday school secretary, author, bishop, orator and lecturer, will preach Sunday morning and evening in the United Brethren church. Monday evening he will lecture in the church on "America Whence and Why."

Bishop Bell is widely known as an eloquent speaker, and has won for himself and his church the highest recognition as a prophet of the better times in all that region on the coast, where human society is in turmoil, and the building of the nation is in progress. As preacher he stands in the front rank.

Get 20 Per Cent.

Fifty-four creditors of Joseph Setron, who was formerly in the wholesale business in Uniontown will receive 20.3 per cent of their claims. The amount to be distributed is $1,877.50, while the amount of claims is $9,802.52.

Weather Forecast

Local snows and colder tonight; Thursday fair, is the noon weather forecast for Western Pennsylvania.

Temperature Record.

	1918	1917
Maximum	35	56
Minimum	17	37
Mean	26	47

The Yough river fell during the night from 1.40 feet to 1.35 feet.

OUTFITTING ARMY UNIT FOR INITIAL WORK IN WAR GAME RARE SPORT, SOLDIER WRITES

REAR ADMIRAL BADGER RECALLED TO SERVICE

Among the 500 retired naval officers recalled to active service because of the war is Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger, who retired August 28, 1915, at the age of sixty-two years. A native of Maryland, he graduated from the naval academy in 1873. In 1884 he directed the Greely relief expedition. At one time he was at the head of the Annapolis academy, and there earned the sobriquet of "Square Deal" Badger.

Many Exchanges With Comrades Necessary Before One is Ready for Inspection.

UNIT L DOWN TO ROUTINE

By WILLIAM P. SHERMAN
Hospital Unit "L."

FORT McPHERSON, Jan. 6.—Outfitting an Army unit is a fascinating indoor and outdoor sport. Unit "L" officers have been engaged in it for some days past and as a result the men are fairly well equipped, each with an overcoat, hat, shoes, leggings, trousers, coat, shirts, half a puppy-dog tent and the necessary insignia. The idea seems to be to issue some of everything to each member of the unit, regardless of size, although the dimensions of feet, legs, head, waist and other portions of the anatomy to be adorned with clothing are very carefully taken beforehand and turned into the quartermaster's department. When the clothing finally is distributed, like as not a man with a No. 8 head gets a No. 6 hat and the effect when he puts it on is that of the traditional penny on a pumpkin. It may be that they were assigning hats according to brain sizes. If such were the case, the 7 1-8, I got originally was much too large, although I did eventually get a 7 1-4 that suits my head. After general all-around exchanging, however, and a second visit to the quartermaster's supply station, almost everybody secured an outfit that conformed to the outlines of his frame, some more so than others. One unit, I understand, got one complete outfit that fitted fine and an odd assortment of widely varied sizes that the members never could wear. We fared far better than that.

Some fellows just naturally wear uniforms as though they were born to them. Others never will look like soldiers. The American Army uniform can be the swellest or the ugliest in the world, according to the wearer. But the unit will look fine, the men taking a high degree of personal pride in their appearance.

Spare time this week was taken up stamping out the two metal plates that every United States soldier must wear about his neck during his service. These are of soft metal and contain this information: Name of wearer; his rank, the organization he is in and where it comes from. Each is worn on a separate cord and if the owner is so unfortunate as to lose his life, one is buried with him and the other sent home. I can't figure out what they want to bury one with him unless it's to identify him when he is halted by the sentry outside the pearly gates so that proper inquiry can be made as to whether there is a seat and a set of wings inside for him. Anyway, it's sort of grewsome, sitting down punching out letter by letter a tag to identify you with as you lay cold and dead on the field of battle.

The other afternoon, somebody undertook to test out the accuracy of mouth message transmission through the barracks. The first man wrote out and repeated to his neighbor message:

"Staff headquarters, Battery B will retire to the rear of Snodgrass hill at 10 A. M."

Somebody ear slipped during the transmission for the last man got it thus

"Battery B will report at headquarters' staff at 10.30 P. M.

If such a message had been sent for the actual movement of troops, Heaven help poor Battery B.

We are having litter drill regularly now. At first this was more titter drill than anything else for while 10 fellows wrestled with the unwieldy stretchers and tried to handle them with the same grace and precision as a rifle, the rest looked on and tittered. But he who laughed last laughed most for everybody had to have a shot at it.

One of the Atlanta papers had a cartoon the other day showing the frightful conditions the poor Army private has to undergo, what with a series of entertainments, dinners, movie shows and other stunts put on for him, so numerous as to make a social secretary almost indispensible. Its true, too.

Never were enlisted men treated so royally as by the people of Atlanta. They do anything at all for you. And on top of the joys of being in the Army, comes the scheme old Uncle Sam has evolved of compelling soldiers to set aside a certain amount of his pay for dependents, to which he adds an equal amount. A man with a wife must allow $15 a month and the government adds $15 to it every month. In view of this, how can a man make a wife his excuse for not enlisting.

Since we got uniforms, Atlanta photographers are working night. The Westmoreland-Fayette boys are going to have a group taken and will try to prevail on some paper back home to publish it.

Undergo Throat Operations.

Ray Hayes of Scottdale, eight years old; Dale Gottheld, seven years old, Earl Gottheld, nine years old, both of Uniontown; Howard Whetzel of Brownsville, 11 years old; Grace Lockard of Scottdale, underwent throat operations this morning at the Cottage State hospital.

ENTERTAINMENT FRIDAY

Third Number of High School Course to Be Given Then.

The third number of the high school entertainment course will be given in the high school auditorium Friday evening with the Arden entertainers as the attraction. The number varies from those already given on the program, being a mixed entertainment. The others were a lecture and a play. The Arden entertainers is a company of four young women who play, sing and dance. Vocal solos are given, and duets and quartets. In one number the entertainers appear in Hawaiian costumes playing ukuleles.

Season tickets are still on sale at the high school and are still a "good buy" with six numbers left on the course. The entertainment for Friday promises to be one of the biggest drawing cards listed.

The young women in the company are: Sue Johnson, soprano; Ethel Waite, mezzo soprano, reader; Letitia Bonta, contralto; Agnes Bogardus, contralto, pianist.

The fourth number of the entertainment program is the Montague Light Opera Singers, which company will be here on January 25.

RECORD OIL OUTPUT

Production for 1917 Reached 341,000,000 Barrels, 14 Per Cent Gain.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Petroleum produced and marketed in the United States in 1917 reached the record breaking total of 341,800,000 barrels, the geological survey announced today. The quantity exceeds by 14 percent in 1916 record production.

Record levels were reached and firmly maintained by prices of crude oil at the wells and the enormous demand absorbed not only the current output but necessitated a net draft of about 21,000,000 barrels of oil in storage, principally in California and Illinois. The surface reserve of crude oil at the end of the year is estimated at 153,000,000 barrels.

PORTUGESE MUTINY.

Crew of Warship Bombs Lisbon Forts; Army Loyal.

By Associated Press.

MADRID, Jan. 9.—Another outbreak has occurred in Portugal, according to news reaching here from the frontiers. Crews of Portuguese warships mutinied and began bombing Lisbon forts. The army, it appears, remained loyal to the government of Dr. Taez and tranquility has been restored.

The rebellious crews were those on the battleship Pasze de Gama, the torpedo boat destroyer Toure and other war vessels. Their surrender is understood to have marked the conclusion of the disturbances.

ERECTING BOOTH.

Moving Picture Machine Is Being Installed In High School.

The booth for the moving picture machine was being put up in the balcony of the high school auditorium this morning by the Johns-Manville company, from whom the machine was bought.

The picture machine was a gift of E. S. Porter of New York, formerly a local boy.

Will Undergo Operation.

Mrs. Harry Bengel, of Snyder street, has gone to the Mercy hospital, Pittsburg, to undergo an operation.

POOLING OF DELIVERIES IS PROPOSED

Experiments Conducted to Facilitate Retail Merchandising.

RETAILERS RESTRICTED

Director General of Railroads Hopes to Have Commercial Trucks Aid Largely in Solution of the Problem of Railroad Transportation.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—Pooling of delivery facilities by mercantile establishments for use in unloading freight is being experimented with here to determine whether commercial trucks and vehicles cannot solve the terminal congestion problem.

If successful Director General McAdoo probably will extend the plan throughout the country.

Retail stores are being restricted to one delivery a day, their vehicles being used at other times for hauling freight. It now is proposed that instead of each man hauling for himself all the facilities be pooled and reasonable cartage charge be made to the smaller stores which receive considerable freight but have few trucks.

RATE RE-ADJUSTMENT WILL FOLLOW FEDERAL CONTROL

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—General re-adjustment of the country's complicated railroad rate system to fit the non-competitive situation will be one of the early outgrowths of government operation of railroad, it was officially indicated today. Any readjustments considered inevitable will involve material increases in rates.

GIVEN LIBERTY BOND

B'nai B'rith Lodge Pays Tribute to Retiring Secretary, Dr. Tucker.

At a meeting of Connellsville lodge, No. 81, Independent Order of B'nai B'rith on Sunday officers for the ensuing year were installed, with District Deputy F. R. S. Caplan, Esq., of McKeesport in charge of the ceremonies. The new officers are as follows:

President, Alfred J. Kobacker; monitor, Emanuel Horewitz; vice president, Harry Goldstone; secretary, A. M. Greenblatt; treasurer, Louis Featherman; trustee, Jacob Grodzin. The retiring secretary, Dr. A. L. Tucker, was presented with a Liberty Bond in appreciation of his efficient service during the past year. Past President Emanuel Horewitz was elected to represent the lodge at the biennial convention of the district to be held in Wheeling, W. Va., January 26 and 27. Sergeant Alexander Weiss, of the quartermasters' department, a member of the lodge home on a furlough, attended the meeting. In his natty soldier's uniform he looked "every inch a soldier." Four members of the lodge are now in the country's service.

RAISES AGE QUESTION

Italian Says He Was Not Yet 21 on June 5; Wants Released.

Sarvius Lattanzi of Dunbar, who registered on June 5 under the name of Sovino Artonzia, has written to the local board for District No. 5 telling them he was not yet 21 years old when he registered and asking that his registration card be cancelled.

Lattanzi, who is an Italian, sent in his passport received by him when he came to this country, showing that he was born on November 26, 1896. He says in his letter that according to the Italian system of military registration he would have been counted as 21, and not knowing there was any difference in the American system he registered.

Since registration day he has learned that it would not have been necessary for him to register and now wants to have his registration cancelled.

TO HOLD INSTITUTE

Annual Gathering of Teachers Here Will Follow Dedication.

The annual city institute to be held in the new high school building will convene Friday, lasting through Saturday. A program is being drawn up for the institute and several of the speakers who will be here for the dedicatory services will remain to make addresses before the teachers. The remaining half of the institute will probably be held some time in February just after the mid year examinations.

Dr. Nathan C. Schaeffer, state superintendent of the Department of Public Instruction, of Harrisburg, will remain over for the two sessions of the institute as will most of the other persons who will be in the city tomorrow for the dedication.

Pupils Provide Yarn.

A sweater has been turned over to the Dawson Red Cross by the pupils and teacher, Miss Ethel Painter of Room No. 2, of the Hulltown school, Lower Tyrone township. The pupils furnished the yarn and the sweater was knit by Miss Painter.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

Interest is growing in the revival meetings which are being held in the First Methodist Episcopal church. Last night was Bible night and notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a splendid representation of the class members was present. Class songs were called for and sung by the J. O. C's., N. C. D's., and the men's classes. Two encouraging reports were given showing that the revival spirit is getting hold of hearts. C. E. Miller reported that at family prayers on a recent evening God's spirit was given in unusual manifestation and power. Henry Rhodes reported that he knew of where a deep impression had been made in two homes. As usual a large chorus was present to help in the singing. One encouraging feature of the meetings is the presence of the men in the chorus. "The Church in the Wildwood", a favorite with the men, was sung by the large chorus. Tonight is organization night. Rev. G. L. C. Richardson, the pastor will preach on "Co-workers Together with God". Thursday night will be patriotic night. A service flag will be unfurled and Colonel James J. Barnhart will make a brief address. He will represent the William F. Kurtz Post No. 104, Grand Army of the Republic. Patriotic songs will be sung and the pastor will preach on "Christian Patriotism."

Miss Frances Pauline Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Williams of Kingwood, W. Va., and William R. Lenhart, also of Kingwood, were united in marriage Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Toynbee, South Side Terrace, Morgantown, W. Va. Rev. Harvey W. Ewing, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, officiated, using the ring service. Only a few immediate relatives and friends of the bride and bridegroom witnessed the ceremony. American flags were gracefully draped and flowers were effectively used in decorating the parlor. The bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lenhart of Highland avenue and for the past seven years has been deputy to the county clerk of Preston county. He has enlisted in the quartermaster's corps and expects to be called into service soon. Mrs. Lenhart will resume her duties as a teacher in the Laurel Point school. Following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Lenhart left on a short wedding trip, arriving at the bridegroom's home on Sunday evening.

The regular meeting of the L. C. B. A. will be held tonight in the Parochial school auditorium.

The Missionary Society of the Trinity Reformed Church held its regularly monthly meeting last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Gettys on Chestnut street. Covers for 40 were laid at a luncheon served at the conclusion of the business meeting.

An interesting meeting of the Joseph McConnell Bible Class of the First Presbyterian church was held yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. M. Kerr in South Arch street. Mrs. J. W. Suder had charge of the devotional exercises and gave an interesting talk. Business of a routine nature was transacted, after which light refreshments were served. The meeting was well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Workman of Johnston avenue, entertained at their home last night in honor of their nephew, Private Roy Goswick, a member of the 319th Infantry, in training at Camp Lee. Mr. Goswick is home on a five day furlough. A dinner was served at 6 o'clock. Goswick is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Goswick of East Crawford avenue.

Mrs. William Goldstone and Mrs. Louis Alpern were joint hostesses at a benefit card party held last night in the B'nai B'rith club rooms in the Soisson building. The party was the fourth of a series given for the benefit of the Jewish war sufferers, and was a very enjoyable affair. Four tables were utilized for whist and following the games dainty prizes were awarded as follows: First, Miss Ida Posner; second, Mrs. A. L. Tucker; third, Mrs. S. M. Levy; booby prize, Miss Annie Bowytz. Mrs. Emanuel Horewitz, Mrs. A. Silverman will be joint hostesses at fifth of the series. The date of the party will be announced later. Out of town guests were Mrs. Marks, Mrs. Goldenson, Mrs. Ben Miller, Mrs. Max Miller and Mrs. Morris, of Scottdale; Miss Ida Posner, of Mount Pleasant, and Mrs. Max Rackoff of Dunbar.

Installation of officers for the ensuing year will take place at the regular meeting of the Ladies' Circle No. 100 to the Grand Army of the Republic to be held tomorrow afternoon in Odd Fellow's hall.

At the regular meeting of the daughters of Isabella held Monday evening in the Parochial school auditorium, the date of the meetings for the ensuing year was changed to the second and fourth Tuesday nights of each month. Plans were made to knit at the social meetings hereafter, the knitted articles to be turned over to the Red Cross in the name of the Daughters of Isabella. The society deeply regrets the loss of their first member, Miss Mame Donovan, who died Sunday at Southern Pines, N. C. Miss Donovan was a charter member and was held in high esteem by the members.

Plans are well under way for the benefit card party to be given Thursday afternoon, January 17, in the Laurel Club rooms, Uniontown, by the War Relief Branch of the Comforts Committee of the Navy League. At a meeting yesterday afternoon Mrs. J. W. Parshall, general chairman, announced a full list of her assistants. Mrs. Thomas B. Semans is chairman of the committee on cards and tables, Mrs. William Baum, chairman of the ticket committee with Mrs. William J. Bailey of this city among her aides; Mrs. R. W. Dawson, chairman of the refreshment committee; Miss Catherine Howell, chairman of the flower committee, and Mrs. Willard O. White, chairman of the music committee. The hostesses to knitters are Mrs. John Christy, Mrs. Edgar Boyle, and Mrs. Frank Girard. There will be no prizes given but the flower committee will have some surprises for the guests. Those desirous of reserving tables for the party may secure them by calling Mrs. T. B. Semans. A number of guests from Connellsville will attend.

Miss Pearl Keck was hortess at the regular monthly meeting of the Daughters of Ruth Bible Class of the Trinity Lutheran church held last evening at her home in East Fairview avenue. An interesting program on "Hymn and Hymn Writers," was carried out, after which Miss Margaret Brickman entertained the members with a contest of transposition of words. Light refreshments were served.

PERSONALS.

Joseph H. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bela B. Smith has returned home after a visit at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Joseph A. Cook, at Bellevernon. He was accompanied home by Miss Ada Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Brown, of Perryopolis, motored to Connellsville yesterday in their new Packard car.

The best place to shop after all. Brownell Shoe Co.—Adv.

Mrs. O. B. Craft, of North Pittsburg street, is visiting friends at Smithfield today.

John Dean was in Pittsburg today on business.

Miss Leona Featherman is recovering from an attack of tonsilitis.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. White returned home this morning from a visit with friends at Morgantown. Mr. White is regimental supply sergeant in a motor truck company stationed at Hattiesburg, Miss. He is home on a furlough.

Miss Margaret Herpick, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ralph K. Long, left today for Southern Pines, N. C., where she is spending the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Herpick.

Mrs. S. B. Hildebrand, who has been ill at her home in Eighth street, Greenwood, is convalescing.

Miss Mabel Jaynes, stenographer for the Connellsville Manufacturing Mine and Supply company, is ill at her home in Eighth street, Greenwood.

Miss Ruth Sallenberger returned to Pittsburg yesterday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Shallenberger, of Vanderbilt. Miss Shallenberger, who graduated recently in piano and public school music, is now a student at the Pittsburg Musical Institute.

Miss Irene Hopkins, a student at the University of Pittsburg, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hopkins, of South Arch street.

Mrs. John King and baby of Pittsburg were called to Leisenring No. 1, by the death of Miss Mame Donovan.

Mrs. J. R. Porter and daughter, Miss Kathryn of East Green street left Monday night for Caldwell, N. J., to visit the former's son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Doud for two weeks.

Mrs. Thomas Adams and children of Somerset, are visiting the former's sisters, the Misses McIntyre of Leisenring No. 1.

WOMAN IS SENT ABROAD ON GOVERNMENT MISSION.

Mrs. Norman DeR. Whitehouse, chairman of the New York state suffrage party, who has been selected by Chairman George Creel of the federal committee on public information as one of a group of prominent persons to bring to the German people, through neutrals, the war aims and intentions of the American people. She is the first woman to go abroad on such a mission for this government. It is probable that Mrs. Whitehouse will go to Switzerland.

PURSE FOR PASTOR

Members of Flock Give Rev. Hamilton Genuine Surprise.

Special to The Courier.

SCOTTDALE, Jan. 10.—Rev. William Hamilton, who has been holding revival services at the Alverton, M. E. church since December 31, beginning with a watch night service, was approached by several of his leading members last Friday, January 4 and persuaded to have no service on Saturday night as most of the members would be in Scottdale at that time. He acquiesced. What was his surprise on Saturday evening about 7 o'clock when of almost forty of his members and friends crowded into his home, bringing with them all manner of good things. After a splendid program of vocal and instrumental music, George W. Leasure, of Youngwood, presented Rev. Hamilton with an envelope containing a very substantial amount of money. On the outside of the envelope was written "Christmas greetings—Delayed." After a splendid lunch provided by the ladies of the church, the party dismissed about 10 o'clock.

A CONNELLSVILLE MAN'S EXPERIENCE

Can you doubt the evidence of this Connellsville citizen?

You can verify Connellsville endorsement. Read this:

Henry Bowers, 1206 Vine St., says: "For twenty years, my kidneys were in bad shape. My greatest complaint was rheumatic pains and I was sick abed for several weeks. My back ached terribly at times and I was bothered by having to get up in the night to pass the kidney secretions. I used a lot of medicine, but nothing but Doan's Kidney Pills helped me. They are all that I have been using for years, since I found out how good they are. It only takes a few doses of this remedy to give me relief."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Bowers uses. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Reception for Soldier.

Mr. and Mrs. James X Martin of Luzerne township gave a reception on Friday night and a turkey dinner on Saturday in honor of their son Robert, who after spending a five day furlough left for Camp Lee Sunday morning. Friday evening was spent in games and music, after which refreshments were served. The soldier boy received many useful presents. Over a hundred guests were entertained. Robert, in his uniform, being the main attraction. For the dinner on Saturday a 25-pound turkey was served to a number of guests, among whom were Rev. R. C. Van Eman and wife of Hopewell church. The afternoon was spent very pleasantly.

Two Hundred Jurors.

One hundred jurors for each of the two weeks of March criminal court in Uniontown will be drawn by the sheriff and jury commissioners, assisted by the court as soon as the refilling of the wheel is completed. Precepts for these jurors, as well as for 24 grand jurors, have been signed and the names will be drawn probably next week. The first week of the term will be taken up by the work of the grand jury while the second and third weeks will be devoted to the trial of criminal cases which are already being scheduled quite rapidly.

Joint Celebration.

The Knights of Columbus and the Daughters of Isabella of Scotdale, held a joint celebration last night in Reid hall. Cards, dancing and a program of recitations and addresses were the amusements. Luncheon was served and a most enjoyable time was had. Among the out of town guests were Miss Catherine O'Connor; Miss Nora Creedon, Miss Marie Coyne, Miss Anna Lowney, James Creedon, M. J. Lohan, M. C. O'Connor, all of this city.

Marriage Licenses.

Benjamin C. Cook of Wilkinsburg and Margaret M. Thomas of Connellsville; William K. Long of Bullskin township and Mary E. Freed of Mount Vernon, Pa., were granted marriage licenses in Uniontown yesterday.

One Given Hearing.

Only one prisoner faced Mayor John Duggan at police court this morning. He was discharged. A man arrested for being drunk and disorderly during the night paid a $5 forfeit and was released.

Patronize those who advertise.

CHEST COLDS may mean weak lungs and need more thorough treatment than mere syrups, physics or stimulants.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

corrects chest colds by giving strength to the blood and warmth to the body, while it is famous with physicians for relieving hard coughs and soothing the lungs, throat and bronchial tubes.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N.J. 17-52

FOR HEALTH DRINK THE ALL-AMERICAN BEVERAGE POSTUM

SHIP BEARING WOUNDED SENT TO THE BOTTOM

Continued from Page One.

Referring to Alsace Lorraine the newspaper says the inhabitants of these districts are not foreign or alien people within the German state.

"If the natives of the German colonies are to be protected from exploitations by European capitalists why not also those of the British colonies," it asks. "It would be underestimating the good sense of the British working men if one assumed that these contradictions escaped their disconcernment."

This obviously incomplete synopsis which bears themark of having been censored carefully is the first indication to reach the outside world of the attitude of the German socialists toward Mr. Lloyd George's outline of war aims. Although other German newspapers denouncing the Premier's attitude have reached neutral points adjacent to Germany a dispatch from Amsterdam yesterday said no copies of Vorwaerts had been received and apparently the edition containing comments on the Premier's statements have not been permitted to cross the border.

BRITISH PRESS AGREES WITH WILSON PEACE PLAN

LONDON, Jan. 9.—President Wilson's speech, like all his utterances since America entered the war, takes the leading place in both the news and editorial columns of the London press. One newspaper describes it as "the Magna Charta" of future peace.

Coming so close on the heels of Premier Lloyd George's address at the labor conference the words of the head of the American and British governments are compared closely. While some differences are found in the manner of discussing the various questions this evening's newspapers find no disagreements in essential policy. It is noted that the President deals more sympathetically with the Bolsheviki than did the Premier but it is pointed out that America has not suffered from the Russian collapse as the western allies have.

HINDENBERG LEVELS HUNDRED THIRTY FRENCH VILLAGES

PARIS, Jan. 9.—The Rome correspondence of the Matin says that by order of Field Marshal von Hindenberg according to reliable information which has reached him 130 villages behind the western front mostly in the region of St. Quentin have been levelled to the ground so as to afford better opportunity for defense of the German lines to the rear.

WILL PLAY LATROBE

High School Team To Go There For Game Friday Evening.

The Connellsville high school basketball team will play its first game of the season at Latrobe Friday. The team has been practising under Coach Alderfer, and will be in as good condition as could be expected of a team, organized for the first time this year.

On Friday, January 18, the high school team will play the Dunbar township high on the floor here, to be followed a week later with a game with the West Newton high school here. Return games will be played with all teams.

No complete schedule has been made up yet but Scottdale will likely come here, and the Duquesne high school is also after a game.

Kate Field's Prophecy.

When, a good many years ago, Kate Field wrote those clever verses beginning: "They talk about a woman's sphere as though it had a limit," little she guessed how tremendously that sphere was destined to be enlarged by the coming of the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen. As a matter of course, observes an exchange, the great world war is responsible for the very rapid advance the women are making in every sphere of the world's work. We are no longer surprised to find that women are doing anything and everything that men can do, from driving warplanes to shining shoes. A shoe-polishing "parlor" in which only women are employed is now doing business in Boston, yet even this innovation scarcely challenges attention in these times of shifting conditions.

For Women Who Worry

Worry and "the blues" are usually linked together, and in many cases are due to some functional derangement which if not corrected may lead to more serious ailments. More outdoor life, sleep, water-drinking and a few weeks' treatment with that good old-fashioned root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, will revitalize and strengthen the system and work wonders for any woman. If you are prone to worry and "the blues" try it.—adv.

Bellevernon Men Nabbed.

Departments of Justice agents in their investigation at the instance of the fuel administration of alleged violations in Western Pennsylvania of the Presidents proclamation fixing maximum coal prices and brokerage charges, yesterday arrested Joseph W. Vance and R. F. Willson, trading as Vance & Willson, coal producers of Belle Vernon. They were released on bail for a later hearing.

Granted Marriage Licenses.

Charles Wilson of Fayette county and Flora Bell Lane of Scottdale, and William Wentzell and Ruth Theodore Garrison of Scottdale, were granted marriage licenses in Greensburg.

Gets Dog Licenses.

Alderman Eugene O'Donovan, of West Side, has received a supply of dog licenses for 1918, the first to come to town.

Wed in Cumberland.

Sollis R. Pumer of Addison and Lizzie Coughenour of Confluence, were granted a license to wed in Cumberland.

Our Mill Remnant Sale is Bigger and Better Than Ever.

THE E. DUNN STORE
The Home of Quality and Service
109 to 113 N. Pittsburg St., Connellsville, Pa.

They're Almost Giving Away Coats, Suits and Dresses at Dunns.

The January Sale of
WHITE WEAR

The merchandise is standard from the same makers who supply our regular stocks—makers who use fine, soft cottons, dainty trimmings, expert sewing and strict examination that no garments with defects pass into their lines.

The stocks are large and varied, affording ample and satisfactory selections.

Savings are from 15 to 40 per cent, and on such large selection of standard undermuslins, these savings, particularly under present conditions, are remarkable.

We unhesitatingly recommend purchasing your white-wear needs many months ahead at these prices.

Extra Special

500 Gowns, Drawers, Combinations, Corset Covers, Skirts and Camisoles. Values of these one year ago ranged from $1.25 to $1.75. Special at 89c

Extra Special

200 Gowns, Drawers, Combinations, Corset Covers, Skirts and Camisoles. Values up to $2.50. Special at $1.39

The Grim Reaper

MRS. MARY E. SWEARINGEN.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary E. Swearingen was held yesterday afternoon from the residence of her son, George H. Swearingen of Dunbar, Rev. Humbert of the Methodist Episcopal church, assisted by Rev. Wilson, of the Presbyterian church and Rev. D. E. Minerd of the Methodist Protestant church, officiating. Many relatives and friends of the deceased attended. Following the services the funeral party left on a special stret car for Uniontown where the interment took place in Oak Grove cemetery. The pallbearers were the following veterans of the Civil War who served in the same capacity at the funeral of Mrs. Swearingen's husband 14 years ago: W. T. Kennedy, Ingram Ellis, E. K. Snyder and James Collins, all of Uniontown.

MISS MAME DONOVAN.

The funeral of Miss Mame Donovan held this morning at 8.30 from the family residence at Leisenring No. 1, and at 9 o'clock from St. Vincent De Paul's Catholic church, was one of the largest held in that community in recent years. The church was well filled with relatives and friends of deceased from various parts of Dunbar township and more distant points. Requiem high mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Canova. The floral tributes were numerous and unusually handsome. Miss Donovan was a member of the L. C. B. A., the Young Ladies' Sodality of Leisenring No. 1, and the Daughters of Isabella of Connellsville.

CALVIN L. DEAN.

Calvin L. Dean, of California, 65 years old, a former resident of Fayette county, was killed in an automobile accident on Christmas day, and his wife was severely injured, according to a telegram received by a son, Earl C. Dean, of Homestead. Mr. Dean for a number of years was proprietor and operator of bus line from Farmington to Uniontown about 30 years ago. Later he conducted a hotel at Somerfield. About ten years ago he left for California, where he had since resided.

MRS. ELIZABETH HARDEN.

Largely attended was the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Harden held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Church of God at Poplar Grove. There were a number of handsome floral tributes. James Harden, Harry Lane, Ray Moore, Harry Moore, Max Moore and Alex May served as pallbearers.

MRS. PHOEBE JANE PORTER.

Mrs. Phoebe Jane Finley Porter, a native of Fayette county, died November 30 at Grand Ridge, Florida, where she had resided since 1889. She was the wife of Judge John Thomas Porter, and was born at New Salem July 25, 1840.

PETER B. HARSHMAN.

The funeral of Peter B. Harshman will be held tomorrow at 1 o'clock from the family residence at Breakneck and at 1.30 o'clock from the Breakneck church. Interment in Rich Hill cemetery.

MRS. ANNA HUSTON JENKINS.

Following a lingering illness, Mrs. Anna Huston Jenkins, 81 years old, a former well known resident of Dawson, died this morning at 8:30 o'clock at her home in Saint George, W. Va. Mrs. Jenkins was an invalid for the past two years. Deceased was born at Dawson, a daughter of the late William and Rebecca Huston. She was married to Milton Jenkins and resided at Dawson until 40 years ago when she moved to Saint George, W. Va. Mr. Jenkins died a number of years ago. Mrs. Jenkins was a sister of the late Eli Huston of Dawson, and is widely known in that community. She was an aunt of Mrs. Ella Cook of this city. Three sons, William Jenkins of Saint George; Frank Jenkins of Pittsburg; Delton Jenkins of St. Louis, Mo.; four daughters, Mrs. Sadie A. Parsons, of Saint George; Alverda, at home; Mrs. Ella Taylor, of Parsons, W. Va.; Mrs. Della Miller, of St. Louis, Mo.; and three sisters, Mrs. Emma Galley of Barnesboro; Mrs. Rebecca Strickler, of Vanderbilt; Mrs. Rachel Severn of Dawson survives.

Have You a Bank Account?

Have you ever thought how many of your acquaintances have regular bank accounts? If you have never had the convenience of an account at this bank, now is the time to accept our cordial invitation and open an account. Every service of a banking nature is rendered by this institution and positive security for money is assured. Begin with the year 1918 and make your banking an important matter in the management of your affairs. We welcome deposits in any amount and serve the small depositor with the same accuracy and promptness as the depositor of large funds. The Citizens National National Bank is located at 138 North Pittsburg street, Connellsville.—Adv.

Missing "Over There."

F. T. Gilmore, son of Captain and Mrs. Frank Gilmore of Webster, Pa., is the first Westmoreland county boy to be included among the wounded and missing "over there." His name appears in the latest casualty list from the firing line in Europe.

Union Taxi Co.

Day and night service. Bell phone 737. Tri-State 669. Garage: Arch & Church place.—Adv.—30tf.

ADAMS
Pure Chewing Gum

a Stick a day keeps the "Blues" away

BLACK JACK

When Itching Stops

There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and skin irritation almost instantly and that cleanses and soothes the skin.

Ask any druggist for a 35c or $1 bottle of zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that irritations, pimples, blackheads, eczema, blotches, ringworm and similar skin troubles will disappear.

A little zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions and makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

STOMACH UPSET?

Get at the Real Cause—Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

That's what thousands of stomach sufferers are doing now. Instead of taking tonics, or trying to patch up a poor digestion, they are attacking the *real* cause of the ailment—clogged liver and disordered bowels.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets arouse the liver in a soothing, healing way. When the liver and bowels are performing their natural functions, away goes indigestion and stomach troubles.

If you have a bad taste in your mouth, tongue coated, appetite poor, lazy, don't-care feeling, no ambition or energy, troubled with undigested foods, you should take Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. You will know them by their olive color. They do the work without griping, cramps or pain.

Take one or two at bedtime for quick relief, so you can eat what you like. At 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

MOTHERS
Keep the family free from colds by using
VICK'S VAPORUB

When You Want Anything Advertise in our Classified Column

DIRECTORS NAMED BY STOCKHOLDERS MILL TOWN BANKS

Lincoln Coal & Coke Company Also Names Officers for Ensuing Year.

MONDAY MUSIC CLUB MEETS

Red Cross Campaign for Funds to Be Extended Friday to the Children of the Schools With Object of Having Each Pledge Dollar to Cause.

Special to The Courier

SCOTTDALE Jan. 9—The local banks yesterday held their annual elections At the Scottdale Trust company the following directors and officers were elected F L Brown T W Dawson, William Ferguson W H Glasgow George J Jarrett, E Ralph H. A. Medsgar, J P Owens W F Loucks, H. A Medsgar, J P Owens, W F Stauffer J M Zimmers, R P Percy and Thos. J Hill The officers elected were J M Zimmers president, E. Ralph Loucks, vice president C. F Wiley secretary and treasurer, and Stanley Rowe assistant secretary and treasurer

At the Broadway National Bank the following directors were elected E H Reid, John R. Byrne, W E. Mier Frank W Byrne, Vincent I Pisula Arthur L Byrne and W W Francis. The officers elected were E H Reid, president, John R. Byrne, vice president, Charles S. Hall, cashier At the meeting the regular 3% dividend was declared and a special dividend of 2% was also declared.

At the First National bank the directors elected were Albert Keister L. S Stoner, Charles H. Loucks J W Ruth F O Keister, J P Brennen, A. C Overholt, Charles McK Lynch and B. F Keister These gentlemen will meet on Friday to organize for the coming year

Coke Company Election.

The Lincoln Coal and Coke company held its annual election yesterday and named B F Keister president, A. C. Overholt, vice president, E. L. Stoner, secretary, F O Keister treasurer, and M L. Hasness, manager.

Music Club Program.

The Monday Musical Club held its meeting at the home of Miss Lorna Atwood on Hickory street on Monday evening with a large attendance The subject was Leo Oehmler and Dudley Buck. Miss Margaret Krischgau gave a talk on Oehmler Mrs. Eugene Keller rendered a piano solo, Mrs G F Kelly, Miss Glenn and Mrs. Charles Hall and Miss Lorna Atwood sang Mrs Walter Houseman gave a talk on Dudley Buck. Mrs Charles Hall rendered a piano solo and Mrs. Stanton Pyle a vocal solo This was followed by a social hour Very nice refreshments were served.

Benefit Bridge Whist.

The Jewish Ladies' Society of Scottdale will entertain at the home of Mrs. Charles Morris with a bridge and whist for the benefit of the Red Cross Campaign.

After School Children.

On Friday afternoon during several of the periods there will be a Red Cross Campaign waged among the school boys and girls The object is to have 500 boys and girls who pledge themselves to one dollar this either to earned or saved from an allowance or gotten in some such manner other than just signing for a dollar

Meet For Practice.

The wrestling squad will meet at the Y M C. A. this evening at 7 15 for practice.

Wants Scalps of All.

The Phy-Mo-Me basket ball team will play at the Y M C A. Thursday evening. Several teams have asked for games and a decision is being reached on the strongest team to play

Notes of Interest.

The High School basket ball team will meet the Pt. Marion team at the Y M C. A. on Saturday evening

Miss Catharine Miller of Jones Mills is the guest of Mr and Mrs Jonas Kennell

Miss Ethel Loucks has returned to P C W after spending her holiday vacation at her here.

Mr and Mrs Joseph Kroll and daughter, Elizabeth, of Denver, Colorado, and Mrs Robert Henderson and daughter Mildred, of Pittsburg are the guests of Mr and Mrs Christ Marth

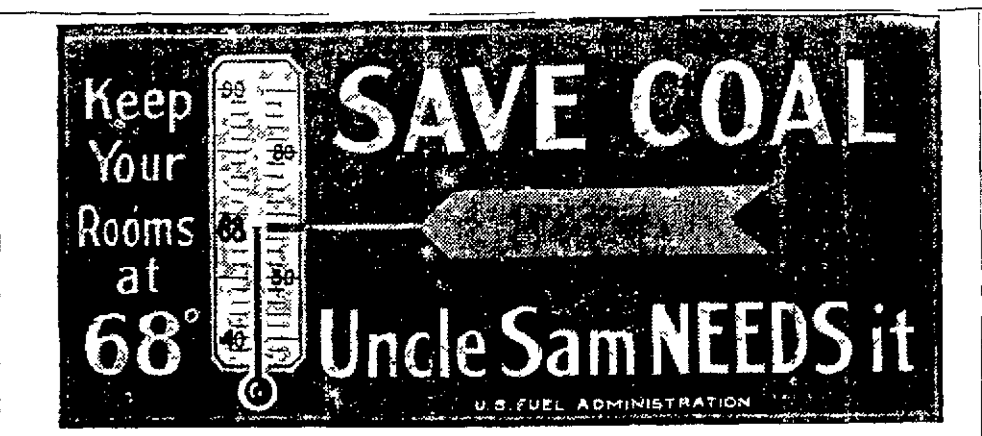
Misses Elsie Hawthorne and Etta King were visiting New Stanton friends

Lieutenant Vincent Smith of Camp Lee is home for a furlough

Mrs Jeanette Parry has returned from a visit paid Pittsburg friends.

Miss Mae Gibson on Saturday afternoon at her Pittsburg street home will entertain the Standard Bearers of the Methodist Episcopal church

A Red Cross Unit was organized at the home of E H Reid yesterday afternoon with Miss Margaret Wiley chairman and Miss Cecilia Reid secretary treasurer This unit will be known as Number 32



OWENSDALE WINS

Morgan Team Defeated in Game at O. & W. Alleys by 170 Pins.

The Owensdale duckpin team lost to Morgan in a match at the O & W alleys last night dropping the game by 170 pins Although Bailor of the defeated team rolled high with 380 other men on the team fell down To night Bailor and Androsic of the Owensdale rollers will play a special match against Kling and Krause of the Morgan team The score

Krause	127	125	114	366
Still	105	138	131	374
Haley	91	—	88	179
Kling	156	139	124	419
Butler	118	142	97	357
Schlinger	—	90	—	90
Totals	597	644	551	1785
Androsic	127	98	112	337
Bailor	138	137	105	380
Cottom	90	100	79	269
Mitch	142	101	112	355
Dewalt	87	65	—	152
Waddell	—	—	122	122
Totals	584	501	530	1615

RHEUMATISM LEAVES YOU FOREVER

Deep Seated Uric Acid Deposits Are Dissolved and the Rheumatic Poison Starts to Leave the System Within Twenty-Four Hours.

The Connellsville Drug Company whom you all know is authorized to say to every rheumatic sufferer in this vicinity that if two bottles of Allenrhu the sure conqueror of rheumatism does not stop all agony reduce swollen joints and do away with even the slightest twinge of rheumatic pain they will gladly return your money without comment.

Allenrhu has been tried and tested for years and really marvelous results have been accomplished in the most severe cases where the suffering and agony was intense and piteous and where the patient was helpless

Allenrhu relieves at once Immediately after you start to take it the good work begins It searches out the uric acid deposits dissolves the secretions and drives rheumatic poison out of the body through the kidneys and bowels.

Its marvelous how quickly it acts. Blessed relief often comes in two days and even in cases where the suffering is most painful all traces disappear in a few days.

Mr James H. Allen the discoverer of Allenrhu who for many years suffered the torments of acute rheumatism desires all sufferers to know that he does not want a cent of anyone s money unless Allenrhu decisively conquers this worst of all diseases and he has instructed the Connellsville Drug Company to guarantee it in every instance. —Adv

At the Theatres

THE PARAMOUNT.

"THE DOOR BETWEEN"—A five part Bluebird attraction in which Ruth Clifford, the dainty screen star is featured, is being presented today The Door Between presents the star in the role of much wronged so called upon middle class woman who has fled way around the world to escape the brutality of a drunken husband Those who have read Samuel Merwin s novel will recall its sincerity and charm The character of the unwordly Anthony with his exalted moral code and his devotion to the cause of music is just the one to appeal to the unhappy girl who has learned by bitter experience how poor a thing is life without honor and self respect How these two people meet in far off China and how Anthony proves that he can fight for the woman he loves, and win form a tale that has the good healthy thrill of the stories that leave no bad after taste Friday and Saturday moving picture fans will have an opportunity to see Maxine Elliot the celebrated actress in Fighting Odds a Goldwyn attraction of unusual excellence

SOISSON THEATRE.

The Manhattan Players have completely won Connellsville playgoers by their admirable production of 'A Man s Game and today offer a comedy that will still further entrench them in local favor The current offering is the big comedy, Cheating the Cheaters The play is full of thrills, surprising incidents and mirth-provoking incidents that will afford unlimited pleasure to man woman and child The Manhattan Players are a credit to the city and every lover of clean entertainment should see their productions Between the acts of the play there are really high class vaudeville features alone worth the price of admission The next change of bill takes place Friday when the stirring wartime play Marching Through Georgia will be seen for the first time locally (Friday night the big extra feature will The Country Grocery Store with 50 useful presents for the lucky patrons At the Saturday matinee candy will be provided for all the kiddies

THE ARCADE.

"THE ASTOR CUP RACE"—Is the title of the offering at the Arcade today and tomorrow by the Lewis & Marks Oh Girls company It is a satire upon the gambling craze and has a consistent plot, although the specialty and song numbers are frequent. The Bostonian Quartet will be heard for the first time in harmonious musical nonsense including an original Cuckoo song Another original number is the offering by Mr Marks which is a unique novelty a song story Miss Lewis will sing You Can t Tell the Mothers From the Daughters and Mr Kelley's selection will be A Cottage, Roses and You. The chorus will have a song all by itself "They Go Riding Around and Mr Lewis will sing "They Go Wild Over Me in his own inimitable manner No company the Arcade has ever had has pleased so well as this one The picture will be "The Desert of Torture, the 12th episode of The Fighting Trail

ORPHEUM THEATRE.

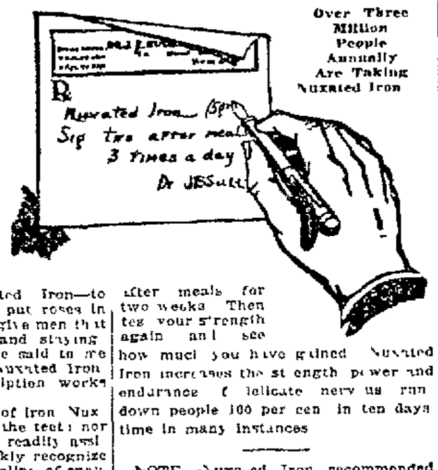
ALL FOR A HUSBAND'—Featuring Virginia Pearson, and the Mutual Weekly and a Strand comedy will be shown today Tomorrow William S Hart is featured in The Disciple Friday and Saturday Elsie Ferguson appears in Barbary Sheep

Glass Eye That Moves

Capt. J L Aymard, a British army surgeon, describes in the Lancet an improved glass eye which can move The chief drawbacks to the ordinary glass eye are that, being simply a convex shell of glass it tends to sink back into the socket and is fixed in a stony stare Captain Aymard gets over these difficulties by placing in the socket of the eye a sphere of living cartilage or gristle taken without risk from the patient s ribs. It is all one operation While one surgeon removes the destroyed eye, another surgeon removes the pieces of cartilage from near the patient's breastbone Two pieces are made into a little globe which is placed in the socket and the thin outer covering of the eye the conjunctiva is sewn over to hold it in place The ordinary glass eye shell is inserted over this and is prevented from sinking backwards Some movement of the eye by the wearer is said to be possible

"Say, Doctor, This Prescription Works Like Magic"—Physician Explains Why Nuxated Iron

Quickly Puts Astonishing Youthful Power Into the Veins of Men and Brings Roses to the Cheeks of Nervous, Rundown Women.



Ask the first hundred strong healthy looking people you meet to what they owe their strength and energy and see how many reply "Nuxated Iron" Dr James Francis Sullivan formerly physician of Bellevue Hospital (Outdoor Dept) of New York and the West chester County Hospital says "Thousands of nervous run down anaemic people suffer from iron deficiency but do not know what to take There is nothing like organic iron—Nuxated Iron—to quickly enrich the blood put roses in the cheeks of women and give men that youthful punch vitality and staying power A patient of mine said to me after a short course of Nuxated Iron Say Doctor this prescription works like magic

Unlike the older forms of iron Nuxated Iron does not injure the teeth nor upset the stomach but is readily assimilated and you can quickly recognize its action by a renewed feeling of snap vigor and increased staying power

No matter what other iron remedies you have used without success if you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired next take two five grain tablets of Nuxated Iron three times per day after meals for two weeks Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained Nuxated Iron increases the strength power and endurance of delicate nervous run down people 100 per cent in ten days time in many instances

NOTE—Nuxated Iron recommended above by Dr Sullivan can be obtained from any good druggist with or without a physician s prescription on an absolute guarantee of success or money refunded It is dispensed in this city by A A Clarke and all good druggists. —Adv

NIGHTS SHOULD BE LIGHTLESS, APPEAL TO WOMEN URGES

New Patriotic Call Aimed at Consumption in the Homes of State.

OVERHEATING WASTEFUL

Rules Laid Down for Reducing Consumption of Natural Gas and Coal to Minimum "as Long as the Present Emergency Endures"

The Pennsylvania division of the Women s Committee of National Defense has through Mrs R L Umbel of Uniontown sent out an appeal to the public to further curtail the consumption of fuel in order to alleviate the acute fuel shortage The appeal is addressed to the women It reads

A serious crisis has resulted in a great shortage in the coal supply for Pennsylvania. Many are unable to obtain heat and light Owing to this lack of coal gas has been substituted for heating purposes in many houses and as a result a shortage of gas is threatened.

All patriotic women are urged to show the same spirit of interest and self-denial in the Conservation of Fuel as they have so splendidly shown in the Conservation of Food. They are urged to use caution as follows

No gas should be burned in the daytime except for the purpose of cooking or where illumination is needed for work or where fuel for heat is lacking

No light should be burned in occupied rooms except for actual use

'No light should be burned in unoccupied rooms or hallways

'No houses or buildings should be overheated Warm clothing should be worn and high temperatures modified

Women s organizations and public-spirited individuals should unite in urging that all nights should be lightless as long as the present emergency endures

Vanderbilt Woman Sues.

Ida Jordan of Vanderbilt has entered suit in the Uniontown courts against J W Bryan and G B Roberts of Vanderbilt to recover $2 000 with interest She alleges that October 1 1911, the defendants induced her to take 100 shares of capital stock in the West End Securities Corporation a West Virginia company doing business in Pittsburg She further alleges that she paid for the stock and according to an agreement was to receive a refund of the actual amount paid

AFTER SICKNESS THEY GAVE HER VINOL

And She Soon Got Back Her Strength

New Castle, Ind—"The measles left me run down, no appetite, could not rest at night, and I took a severe cold which settled on my lungs, so I was unable to keep about my housework. My doctor advised me to take Vinol, and six bottles restored my health so I do all my housework, including washing. Vinol is the best medicine I ever used."—Alice Record, 437 So. 11th St., New Castle, Ind.

We guarantee this wonderful cod liver and iron tonic, Vinol, for all weak, run-down, nervous conditions.

Laughrey Drug Co F H Harmening Connellsville, and at the best drug store in every town and city in the country

MOTHERS, DO THIS—

When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup or worse. And then's when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt, sure relief. It does not blister.

As first aid and a certain remedy, Musterole is excellent. Thousands of mothers know it You should keep a jar in the house, ready for instant use.

It is the remedy for adults, too Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

30c and 60c jars; hospital size $2.50

BELL-ANS

Absolutely Removes Indigestion. Druggists refund money if it fails. 25c

Williams' Kidney and Liver Pills

Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your kidneys and liver? Have you pains in loins side and back? Have you a flabby appearance of the face and under the eyes? If so use WILLIAMS' KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO, Props., Cleveland, Ohio

For sale by Connellsville Drug Co.

SUGAR

With a view to giving the public a correct understanding of the sugar situation, the following FACTS are presented:

Existing conditions are world wide in their effect, not in any sense local. Any consideration of the question of available sugar supply must take into account a series of extraordinary factors.

The immediate effect of the declaration of the European war was to cut off from the world's market the sugar of the Central Powers. About one-third of the world's total production formerly came from within the present battlelines of Europe. The Western battlefront passes through the sugar producing territory of France and of Belgium. In consequence, England, France and other foreign countries have competed with the United States for Cuba's cane sugar.

Not only did this cause an advance in the price of raw and refined sugar, but until competition was checked by the recent agreement among the Allies, it resulted in lessening the supply available to the people of this country last fall.

At the same time, an abundance of sugar—hundreds of thousands of tons—has been locked up in far-away Java, owing to the lack of ships to transport it. It is no more available than unmined gold. To provide ships to bring this sugar here—or to Europe—would withdraw them from the more important business of carrying our soldiers and their supplies overseas, as Mr. Hoover has pointed out.

The nation-wide movement to save the fruit crop last season greatly increased the use of sugar. While the quantity in the sugar bowl was for this and other reasons lessened, this sugar is wisely stored as food in preserved fruits, jams and jellies.

"Every jar of fruit preserved adds that much to our insurance of victory, adds that much to hasten the end of this conflict."

Because of the increased demand for sugar, more sugar cane has been planted in Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and Louisiana, the chief sources from which the United States gets cane sugar.

The reports from Cuba and Porto Rico make the situation more favorable than a month ago for a supply to meet the sugar needs of all who are dependent on this source—including this country, our soldiers abroad and the Allies.

We buy raw cane sugar in the open market and refine it. To the extent of our ability, we are co-operating with the Government to insure a fair distribution of cane sugar, to stabilize the price to the consumer and to prevent hoarding and waste. We kept our refineries working last fall so long as there was a ton of raw sugar to be had.

In order to make our output of refined sugar go as widely as possible, we distribute Franklin Cane Sugars in convenient-size cartons and small cotton bags. These small-size packages make it easy for grocers to limit sales to actual needs and to prevent hoarding. They help to prevent waste in the home. Housewives can cooperate with this plan by asking for these package sugars.

It will be necessary for grocers and consumers to watch carefully their distribution and purchases during the approaching period of readjustment. The refineries are now starting up and supplies of raw sugar coming forward but it will take weeks, and possibly months, for the return of normal conditions.

In war-time and at all times it is our aim to safeguard the interests of the public we serve.

The Franklin Sugar Refining Company

"A Franklin Cane Sugar for every use"

Granulated, Dainty Lumps, Powdered, Confectioners, Brown

The Daily Courier.

HENRY P. SNYDER,
Founder and Editor, 1879-1910.

THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers.

K. M. SNYDER,
President.
JAS. J. DRISCOLL,
Secy and Treasurer, Business Manager.

JOHN L. GANS,
Managing Editor
WALTER S. STIMMEL,
City Editor.
MS LYNNE B. KINCELL,
Society Editor.

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Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Connellsville, Pa.

WEDNESDAY EVE'G, JAN. 9, 1918.

Member of The Associated Press

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

A FRANK STATEMENT NEEDED.

Pittsburg Gazette Times.

An unqualified statement that the administration has drafted a bill designed to bring about Federal control and operation of the coal and iron mines strengthens the suspicion that the government plans to establish state socialism by subterfuge. Federal control of the railroads, for the duration of the war, is justifiable on the ground that the government can do necessary things which are impossible of accomplishment under private management. The case of the mines is entirely different. Statistics and the testimony of the Fuel Administration establish that private management of mines is productive of the best possible results. As to coal, we have been officially informed, and every known fact substantiates the statements, that the mines are producing more coal than can be transported and can produce all that could be used, while basic prices for the product fixed by the government guarantees everything in protection of consumers that is possible at that point. As for iron ore, the 1917 production, measured by deliveries, was within less than a million tons of the greatest output in the history of the country and was limited only by transportation difficulties. What more the government can do in the production of coal and iron ore than private companies did last year is beyond the comprehension of ordinary intelligence.

The project of government control and operation of fundamental industries where unnecessary is inconsistent with the presidential declaration concerning railroad seizure which, if the language was not deliberately framed to conceal an intention not expressed, can be construed only as a promise that Federal control is to be temporary. There should be unequivocal statements covering this point. Because the situation as it is developing admits of varying conceptions we find the proponents of government ownership, in and out of Congress, preparing to press their scheme of state socialism upon the country. A period should be put to it at once if there is no just ground for the suspicion that the administration is conniving to create sentiment favorable to government ownership, it can allay the growing fears by a frank statement.

If Kaiser Bill wants to construct a real peace proposal he can find no better foundation material than the war aim statements of Premier Lloyd George and President Wilson.

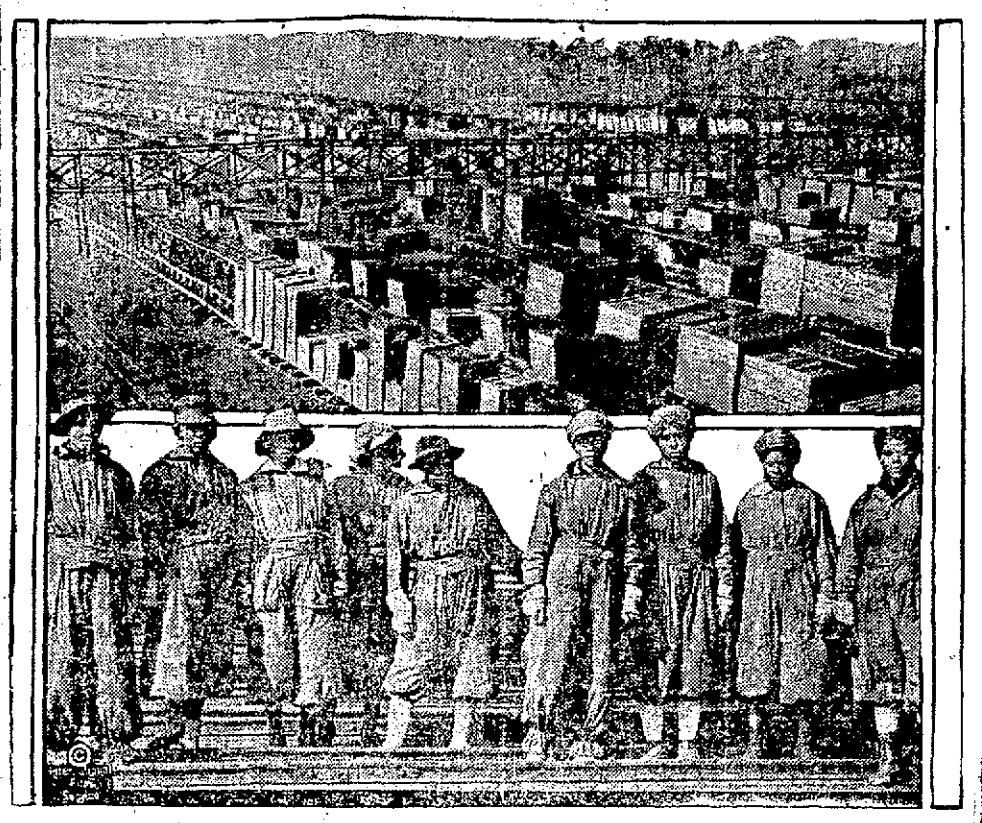
A Scottdale evangelist is preaching on "A Long Slide From a Mansion to a Hog Pen." Must have taken his text from our proposed hog raising ordinance.

The example of Dawson's new burgess in delivering an inaugural did not prove contagious.

When a woman patriot and mother and grandmother of patriots, who is 95 years of age, does knitting for the Red Cross with the zest of youth, what an inspiration should her example be to those who have seen fewer winters but who have not yet learned the joy of doing something real for the soldiers.

The war aims that will bring peace quickly are the aims of Uncle Sam's boys when looking over a rifle barrel.

VIEW OF THE LARGEST SAWMILL IN THE WORLD



The lumber industry of the South is going at top speed to furnish the government with the timber it needs for ship building and other purposes. The illustration shows a general view of the largest saw mill in the world, at Bogalusa, La., and some of the negro women who have taken the places of the male employes.

Satan Writes to the Kaiser; Offers to Abdicate His Throne

From Delta, Colo., Independent.

To Wilhelm von Hohenzollern, King of Prussia, Emperor of All Germany and Envoy Extraordinary of Almighty God.

My Dear Wilhelm:

I can call you by that familiar name, for I have always been very close to you, much closer than you could know.

From the time that you were yet an undeveloped being I have shaped your destiny for my own purpose.

In the days of Rome I created a roughneck known in history as Nero. He was a vulgar character and suited my purpose at that particular time. In these modern days a classic demon and efficient super-criminal was needed, and as I know the Hohenzollern blood I picked you as my special instrument to place on earth an annex of hell. I gave you abnormal ambition, likewise an oversupply of egotism that you might not discover your own failings. I twisted your mind to that of a madman with certain normal tendencies to carry you by a most dangerous character placed in power. I gave you the power of a hypnotist and a certain magnetic force that you might sway your people. I am responsible for the deformed arm that hangs helpless on your left, for your crippled condition embitters your life and destroys all noble impulses that might otherwise cause me anxiety, but your strong sword arm is driven by your ambitions that squelch all sentiment and pity. I placed in your soul a deep hatred of all things English, for of all nations on earth I hate England most; wherever England plants her flag she brings order out of chaos and the hated Cross follows the Union Jack; under her rule wild tribes become tillers of the soil and in due time practical citizens; she is the great civilizer of the globe, and I hate her. I planted in your soul a cruel hatred of your mother because she was English, and left my good friend Bismarck to fan the flame I had kindled. Recent history proves how well our work was done. It broke your royal mother's heart, but I gained my purpose.

The inherited disease of the Hohenzollerns killed your father, just as it will kill you, and you became the ruler of Germany and a tool of mine sooner than I expected.

To assist you and further hasten my work I sent you three evil spirits, Nietzsche, Treitschke, and later Bernhardi, whose teachings inflamed the youths of Germany, who in good time would be willing to spill their blood and pull your chestnuts, yours and mine. The spell has been perfect. You cast your ambitious eyes toward the Mediterranean, Egypt, India and the Dardanelles, and you began your great railway to Bagdad, but the ambitious archduke and his more ambitious wife stood in your way. It was then that I sowed the seed in your heart that blossomed into the assassination of the duke and his wife, and all hell smiled when it saw how cleverly you saddled the crime onto Serbia. I saw you set sail for the fjords of Norway, and I knew you would prove an alibi. How cleverly done; so much like your noble grandfather, who also secured as assassin to remove old King Frederick of Denmark, and later robbed that country of two provinces that gave Germany an opportunity to become a naval power. Murder is dirty work, but it takes a Hohenzollern to make a way and get by with it.

Your opportunity was at hand; you set the world on fire and the bells of hell were ringing; your attack on Belgium caused much joy; it was the beginning, the foundation of a perfect hell on earth; the destruction of noble cathedrals and other infinite works of art was hailed with joy in the infernal regions. You made war on friend and foe alike, and the murder of civilians showed my teachings had borne fruit. Your treachery towards neutral nations hastened a universal upheaval, the thing I most desired. Your undersea warfare is a master stroke from the smallest mackeral boat to the Lusitania. You show no favorites; as a war lord you stand supreme, for you have no mercy; you have no consideration for the baby clinging to its mother's breast as they both go down into the deep together, only to be torn apart and leisurely devoured by the sharks down among the corals.

I have strolled over the battlefields of Belgium and France. I have seen your hand of destruction everywhere; it's all your work, super-fiend that I made you. I have seen the fields of Poland, now a wilderness fit for the prowling beasts only; no merry children in Poland now; they all succumb to frost and starvation. I drifted down into Galicia, where formerly Jews and Gentiles lived happily together; I found but ruins and ashes. I felt a curious pride in my pupil, for it was above my expectation. I was in Belgium when you drove the peaceful population before you like cattle into slavery; you separated man and wife and forced them to hard labor in the trenches. I have seen the most fiendish attacks committed on young women, and those forced into maternity were cursing the father of their offspring, and I began to doubt if my inferno was really up to date.

You have taken millions of dollars from innocent victims and called it indemnity; you have lived fat on the land you usurped and sent the real owners away to starvation. You have strayed from all legalized war methods and introduced a code of your own. You have killed and robbed the people of friendly nations and destroyed their property. You are a liar, a hypocrite and a bluffer of the highest magnitude. You are a pupil of mine, and yet you pose as the friend of God. Ah, Wilhelm, you are a wonder. You wantonly destroy all things in your paths and leave nothing for coming generations.

I was amazed when I saw you form partnership with the impossible Turk, the chronic killer of Christians, and you a devout worshiper in the Lutheran church. I confess, Wilhelm, you are a puzzle at times. A Mohammedan army commanded by Prussian officers assisting one another in massacring Christians is a new line of warfare. When a Prussian officer can witness a nude woman who, disemboweled by a swarthy Turk, committing a double murder with one cut of his saber, and calmly stand by and see a house full of innocent Armenians locked up, the house saturated with oil and fired, then my teachings did not stop with you, but have been extended to the whole German nation. I confess my satanic soul grew sick, and there and then I knew the pupil had become the master. I am a back number, and my dear Wilhelm, I abdicate in your favor. The great key of hell will be turned over to you. The gavel that has struck the doom of damned souls since time began is yours. I am satisfied that my abdication in your favor is for the very best interests of hell. In the future I am at your Majesty's service.

Affectionately and sincerely,
LUCIFER H. SATAN.

Classified Advertisements

Wanted.

WANTED — YOUR BARBERING business. RENDINE'S. tf

WANTED — LAUNDRY WOMAN BALTIMORE HOUSE. 1jan-tfd

WANTED — DISHWASHER AT BALTIMORE HOUSE. 9jan-tfd

WANTED—COOK AND CHAMBERmaid. ARMSTRONG'S RESTAURANT 19dec-tfd

WANTED — EXPERIENCED GIRL for general housework. Call 65 Bell Phone. 4jan3td

WANTED—DELIVERY BOY. GOOD wages. Advancement. E. DUNN STORE. 7jan-tfd

WANTED—SECOND TRICK COOK. Apply B. & O. RESTAURANT, Water street. 9jan3td

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL house work. Apply 232 South Ninth street, Greenwood. 16nov-tfd

WANTED—TWO GIRLS FOR GENeral work in confectionery store and lunch room. Apply O. F. THOMAS, South Connellsville. 7jan2td

WANTED—MINERS WANTED WHO are studying for examinations to get the best mining book published, "Mining in a Nutshell." JAMES WARDLAW, Scottdale, Pa. Price $2.25. 7jan5td*

WANTED—FIRST CLASS SUPERintendent for large coke works. Preference will be given to one with mining experience. State age, experience, salary expected and references. Address "SUPT." care Courier. 5jan6td

WANTED—ANY KIND OF PRINTing, whether it is a calling card, sale bill or the finest engraved wedding invitation or announcement. We print anything—everything—do it promptly and do it right. Call the man at THE COURIER office. Both phones. 27-tf

For Rent.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED LIGHT housekeeping rooms; 309 East Crawford. 2jan-tfd

FOR RENT—FOUR ROOM HOUSE TOM DAVIDSON. Tri-State 898, or see F. ZANCHI. 6dec-td

FOR RENT.—6-ROOM HOUSE FOR small family. A. E. WAGONER & CO., 1009 W. Crawford avenue. 5jan-tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED FRONT room for gentleman. Centrally located: 108 South Pittsburg street. 2jan-tfd

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOM IN private family; 111 North Cottage. 7jan3td

FOR RENT—HOUSE, 313 WASHINGton avenue. Inquire DETWILER'S, 314 Cedar. 7jan-tfd

FOR RENT—THREE NICELY FURnished rooms for light housekeeping, with use of bath; 1217 Sycamore St. 9jan1td

FOR RENT—FRONT OFFICES ON second floor of Dunn & Evans building. Inquire of HARRY DUNN. 8jan-tfd

FOR RENT—TWO NEW SIX ROOM houses, Ninth street, city. Electric light, bath. Address J. R. F., Box 182, Dunbar, Pa. 9jan-tfd*

FOR RENT—150 ACRE FARM ON Dawson-Scottdale road, about two miles from Dawson. Applicant must have recommendations. Address A. G. NEWCOMER, Dawson, Pa. 9jan7t-eod*

For Sale.

FOR SALE—PIANO, $25.00. Call Tri-State 773 before 2 P. M. 8jan5td*

FOR SALE—ADVERTISING SPACE in this paper. Ask for rates.

FOR SALE—1917 FORD TOURING car, $240.00; 1917 Ford Roadster $225; 1914 Ford Touring Car, $200.00; 1915 Saxon Runabout, with electric starter and lights, $225.00. HYATT MOTOR COMPANY, West Crawford Avenue. 9jan-tfd

Lost.

LOST—BETWEEN DR. ECHARD'S residence and J. R. Davidson's grocery, Watch on black ribbon band with initials E. R. G. Reward if returned to MRS. WALTER N. GOLDSMITH, 404 East Green street. 9jan-tfd

Personal Sale of Public Property.

THE UNDERSIGNED EXECUTOR of the estate of Joseph Mervis, deceased, will offer at Public sale at Mervis' Livery, South Arch street, Connellsville, Pa., on Saturday, January 12, 1918, at 2 o'clock P. M., all the following personal property, to-wit:

Twelve head of horses and two mules, one cab, one carriage, three sleighs, six wagons, one rubber tired buggy, one black buggy, one runabout, two carriages and four old buggies; also, one lot horse blankets, harness and other personal property used in and about a livery stable.

The undersigned executor will also over at public sale on the premises at 414½ Johnston avenue, Connellsville, Pa., all of the household goods, furniture, china ware, bricabrac and kitchen utensils, which were of the late Joseph Mervis, deceased, immediately after the sale of the personal property at the livery stable hereinabove mentioned.

Terms of Sale.—Strictly cash. SAMUEL S. MERVIS, Executor of the Estate of Joseph Mervis, Deceased. S. R. GOLDSMITH, Attorney. C. M. FEE, Auctioneer 5jan1td

An Ordinance.

Notice is hereby given that the following bill was introduced in Council of the City of Connellsville on the 31st day of December, 1917, and will be voted upon at the next meeting following thirty days after its introduction.

Bill No. 172.

Introduced by John Duggan.

An Ordinance granting the right to keep pigs or hogs in the City of Connellsville under certain conditions.

Be it ordained and enacted by the City Council of the City of Connellsville and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same:

Section 1.—Pigs or hogs may be kept in the City of Connellsville by the erection of suitable pens and the maintenance thereof by first procuring a permit from the local board of health.

Section 2.—Permits shall not be issued to erect any pigs or hog pens in the City of Connellsville within one hundred (100) feet of any avenue, street, dwelling house, school house, house of religious worship, or buildings that are used by people who are regularly employed in any business or vocation, nor within the city fire limits.

Section 3.—Pig or hog pens shall be constructed in a workmanlike manner the floor or floors shall be laid or constructed with boards or planks, tongue and grooved perfectly fitted together, making the floor or floors proof against leakage, the floor of each pen or pens shall not be less than two feet from the ground at the highest point of elevation. Pen or pens shall be thoroughly cleaned three times each week from the month of June 1st to the month of October 1st, each year and pen or pens shall be cleaned at least twice each week from the month of October 1st to June 1st each year. Any or all filth accumulating in or out side of pen or pens shall be removed so as not to leave any premises in an unsanitary condition. On failure of any owner or owners of pen or pens to comply with this section, they shall be guilty of an offense and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution and a fine not exceeding ten ($10.00) dollars and in default of the payment thereof to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail or city lockup not exceeding ten (10) days. Provided that each day the said pig or hog pens remains in an unsanitary condition that shall constitute a separate offense.

Section 4.—Any person or persons, firm or firms, corporation or corporations failing to procure the necessary permit for the erection of pig or hog pens, or violate any of the provisions of this ordinance, shall be guilty of an offense and upon conviction shall be sentenced to pay a fine of thirty ($30) dollars and in default of payment to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail or city lockup not exceeding thirty (30) days.

Section 5.—All ordinances or parts of ordinances inconsistent with the ordinance are hereby repealed. A. O. BIXLER, City Clerk. Jan2-9-23

Wanted!

GIRLS OVER 16 YEARS OF AGE. PAID WHILE LEARNING.

—o—

CONNELLSVILLE SILK MILL
WEST SIDE

PRINTING Of All Kinds
not the cheap kind
but the
good kind done here.

12% INVESTMENT

7 Room Modern Home, 408 Highland Ave., rents for $20 per month.....$2,000
6 Room Modern Home, 410 Highland Ave.....$3,500
5 Room House, N. Prospect St., rents for $8 per month.$700
6 Room House, corner lot, N. Prospect St., rents for $8 per month.....$750
Good Double 10-Room House, N. Prospect St., rents for $16 per month.....$1,800
Double House, 16 rooms, new, modern, rents for $28 per month.....$2,800
3 Room House, South Connellsville, rents for $6 per month, only.....$600
8 Room Double House, South Connellsville, almost new, modern, rents for $20 per month.....$2,000
One Extra Good New 10-Room House, South Connellsville, for only.....$2,500

A. E.
WAGONER
& CO.
1009 W. Crawford Avenue.
Tri-State Phone 825-X
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Ford

Buy Your Ford Car Now

If you want one for next Summer. I can make immediate delivery of FORDS, although I cannot promise delivery next Spring.

Everything is in your favor—cars will not be any cheaper and deliveries more uncertain later; and the FORD car is the only car that has not advanced in price.

The same quality that you have always expected—the greatest automobile value at last year's lowest price is still yours if you place your order NOW.

Price of Touring Car $360.00; Runabout $345.00; Chassis $325.00, f. o. b. Detroit.

Delivery anywhere in Dunbar, Franklin, Connellsville, Lower Tyrone, Salt Lick and Springfield Townships; Dawson, Dunbar and Vanderbilt Boroughs.

Hyatt Motor Company

WEST CRAWFORD AVENUE.

War Time Suggestions

WHEN YOU HAVE THESE	YOU DON'T NEED THESE
Every Time You Have One of These at a Meal	You Do Not Need to Have These at the Same Meal
A Nutritious Soup	Roast Beef
Fish	Roast Mutton
Milk or Eggs	Pork Chops
Cheese Combination Dishes	Roast Ham
Baked Beans	Bacon
Pea or Lentil Croquettes	Sausage
Cereal Dishes, combined with Eggs, Milk or Cheese.	Round or Hamburg Steak
	Porterhouse or Tenderloin Steak.

Second Week of Rummage Sale

Bear in mind that the Clearance Sale, Rummage Sale, Cut-Price Sale of odds and ends is now in full blast at every one of our stores. Bear in mind that every department in every one of our large stores are offering extraordinary bargains for you late purchasers, those that wait for reduced prices, and those that actually buy and would buy regardless of reductions, will find attractive bargains. It would take a full page of this paper to tell you all about them. The best way, the easiest way, and the most satisfactory way is for you to visit the stores. We especially call attention to the bargains in men's and boys' overcoats, women's, misses', and children's winter top coats and warm wraps.

Union Supply Co.

63 Large Department Stores,
Located in Fayette, Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties.

Special Sale

On Suits and Overcoats

For Ten Days

Sale Starts Saturday, Jan. 5th at 8 A. M. and Continues Until Jan. 16

I am going to clean up the Suits and Overcoats and Single Coats that I have bought from the young men that were drafted into the army. They are slightly worn.

I sell them at from $6.00 to $12.00; values from $20.00 to $25.00.

We are tailors and positively make them fit.

We also do cleaning and pressing and all kinds of repairing. Prices reasonable.

Suits and Overcoats pressed 50c.

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER.

A. SHULMAN

Tri-State 229.
241 N. Pittsburg St. Connellsville, Pa.

If During the Year 1918

You buy your footwear at Hooper & Long's Shoe Store
You'll save money
You'll be properly fitted
You'll be satisfied
We sell only shoes of good quality.
We always have the newest and best styles
We insist on perfect fitting
Our prices are reasonable

HOOPER & LONG'S

All Styles in Rubbers—First Quality Only

PATRONIZE HOME MERCHANTS WHO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER.

RECORD MOTOR OUTPUT NOT TO BE AFFECTED BY U. S. CONTRACTS

Government Order for 5,500 Machines But Drop in the Bucket.

RECORD IN 1918 THE AIM

Unless War Demands Are Excessive Great Detroit Plant Bids Fair to Exceed Its Previous High Water Mark; 900,000 Cars For This Year.

An index of the continuous demand for low-priced cars, under war conditions, is the number of bona fide unfilled orders for cars in the hands of Ford retail dealers. An official of the Ford Motor Co., says that such unfilled orders on November 30 aggregated 115,063 cars, or practically two months' production, and this, notwithstanding that the company is constantly achieving new production records. On November 23, 3,866 cars were made, that now standing as the record production for any one day.

The production for September was 90,987; October, 75,372; and for November, 73,744, or a total of 219,103 for the three months. During that period the Canadian plant produced 15,671 cars, making a total production of 234,774 Ford cars for the three months.

While the Government may yet call for a large proportion of Ford factory capacity, the constant enlargement of plant can be counted on to take care of a vast amount of Government orders without materially affecting the production of the most widely distributed low priced car on the market.

In fact, an order for 2,500 ambulances or 3,000 chassis is but a drop in the bucket for a plant having the capacity of that of the Ford Motor Co., as it represents but one or two days' output.

Unless the Ford Company is called upon to execute Government orders greatly in excess of those yet received, it bids fair to achieve the record production of 900,000 cars proposed for this year.

"ALL OTHERS HAD FAILED," STATES MRS. J. A. M'ADOO

Cousin of Secretary of Treasury McAdoo Greatly Benefited by Tanlac.

Mrs. Jennie McAdoo, of 420 Harrison avenue, McKeesport, Pa., made an interesting statement recently regarding the benefits her husband, John A. McAdoo, of the National Tube Works, a cousin of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, at Washington, received from Tanlac. Mrs. McAdoo said:

"My husband had complained regularly of stomach trouble, gastritis and indigestion. After eating, his food seemed to ferment and form into a hard lump in his stomach. He suffered dreadfully from pains in his abdomen.

"He became generally run-down and so nervous that he couldn't sleep at night. He got so bad that I thought I was going to lose him. We had done everything we could for him.

We had even sent to Chicago for medicine, but as everything had failed to help him I was on the verge of giving up hope of his ever getting better. We determined to get Tanlac.

"He eats good and sleeps fine now. He is the first up in our home every morning now. He wakes up the family and says he feels refreshed and ready for his day's business. He is so pleased with the results that he is recommending Tanlac to all of his friends."

Tanlac is now sold here by the Connellsville Drug Co.

Tanlac can also be secured in Dunbar at D. C. Eason's Drug Store.—adv.

Confluence.

CONFLUENCE, Jan. 9.—Jonas McClintock of Dumas was here yesterday on his way to Meyersdale on business.

Fred Marquart still continues to improve from his recent illness.

V. M. Black was in Meyersdale yesterday attending the funeral of a relative.

L. W. Wolfe of Connellsville was greeting friends in town yesterday.

Mrs. Sue Liston of Meyersdale was here yesterday on her way to Listonburg to visit friends.

Bert Nabors of Uniontown, formerly of this place, was in town yesterday and stated that his little son John is in the Uniontown hospital recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Minor Fordyce of Somerfield was greeting friends in town yesterday.

David Cronin of the West Side was a recent business visitor to Ursna.

N. R. Selby of Selbysport was a business visitor in town yesterday.

George F. Hough.

SCOTTDALE, Jan. 10.—Last Thursday, January 3 funeral services were held at the home of Jacob Hough and also at the Wesley Chapel for George Franklin Hough, aged 20 years 11 months, 7 days, who met with an untimely and tragic death at the Peerless mine, Alverton, December 31. Rev. Hamilton preached on, "The Penalty of Folly", which was an exhortation to the unconverted. Mr. Hough, for four years prior to his death, never missed one Sabbath day from Sunday school and the last Sabbath that he was alive he attended Wesley Sunday School in the morning and Mount Zion in the afternoon. The church was crowded to the doors and people standing outside.

Give The Stomach A Chance To Work

We can't expect the stomach to act normally if the natural avenues of elimination are blocked so it cannot dispose of its refuse. When the bowels are constipated the stomach is called upon for work beyond its capacity and the result is bloat, belching, headache, and discomfort generally, and, unless the condition is promptly relieved, serious illness.

An effective remedy for constipation is sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts on the bowels in a gentle, natural manner, without griping or other pain or discomfort, affording speedy relief. Get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin from your druggist and have it in the house when you need it; it costs only fifty cents and is the ideal family remedy, mild enough for children and old people, yet sufficiently powerful for the strongest constitution. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 456 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.

AGRICULTURAL ANT OF TEXAS

Creatures Are Regular Farmers and Their Homes Are Marvels of Skill and Strength.

Texas has many varieties of the ant family. Out on the "Llano Estacado," or Staked Plain, they are so numerous that their hills look like the billows of a rolling sea.

One of the most powerful and formidable insects in the Southwest is the agricultural ant of Texas, observes a naturalist. These busy creatures are regular farmers, and their homes are marvels of architectural skill and strength.

Think of a house from 12 to 15 feet high, built by a little ant, and which is so strong and well supported that cattle and buffaloes can walk over it and yet not crush in this wonderful dome.

It is said that if a horse, in proportion to his size, could leap as far as a flea, that in one jump he would go clear around the world. Now, if a man constructed a house according to the same proportions of an ant's domicile, it would be more than a mile high.

These agricultural ants, next to a bee, are the most industrious creatures on earth. They sow, reap and garner just like farmers, and during the warm season lay by sufficient store for winter's use.

WORK OF MOTHER NATURE

Formation of Cubes and Patterns, Perfectly Symmetrical, Characteristic of Gem-Stones.

The original geometrician was Mother Nature. Observe her work in the making of crystals. Each kind of gemstone crystallizes on a certain pattern of its own, perfectly symmetrical; it is the same way with metals when they form crystals, says a writer.

If a cupful of salt and water be allowed to evaporate slowly in a cool place, the salt will take the form of ever so many cubes, each one of them perfect.

One mineral in crystallizing will invariably take the shape of an octahedron, another of a dodecahedron. Yet another will assume the form of a multitude of cubes, perhaps half an inch on an edge, with a chip accurately cut off of each corner. It seems like a joke.

Gold and silver crystallize as cubes. A crystal of iron sulphide resembles in shape a wild rose. Water has its own crystalline forms, like any other mineral. Ice, of course, is a kind of rock—as much a rock as granite—but is remarkable for its low melting point. This is lucky for us, because this rock, in a molten condition, furnishes us with drink.

Homage Paid Joan of Arc.

Old and new were reunited when Orleans and New Orleans met in the fifteenth century hotel de ville of the city on the Loire at the heart of France recently, says a Paris correspondent. The bicentenary of the new world city was the occasion of the United States delegates' visit. Homage was paid to Joan of Arc, the champion of the medieval struggle for freedom. She was the subject of French and American speeches, and flowers and a bronze palm leaf were laid at the foot of her statue. A pilgrimage, too, was made to the fort of Tourelles, so famous in the defense of the city by the maid. The events of those far-gone centuries served as a distant romantic background to the present struggle, in which the most recent figures to appear on a crowded canvas are those of the United States soldiers on the Flanders front. Side by side with the mention of medieval names and events were heard, in the old halls of Orleans, those of President Wilson and the battle of the Marne.

Agriculture in France.

The French government has undertaken to supply the depleted ranks of the farmers and to give assistance to the amateur farmer by means of a correspondence course, which has been eagerly received. The pupil receives instructions as to a course of reading, the management of a small experimental plot, the carrying out of simple experiments, visits to neighboring farms, etc. The Union of Agricultural Syndicates, which has assumed charge of this work for the government, has appointed a number of "monitors" to supervise the work of pupils. The pupils prepare monthly examination papers and render monthly reports.

The Next Step.

"The Germans," said a noted surgeon, "are vaunting their war surgery. Two years ago 80 per cent of their wounded returned to the front. Last year 90 per cent returned. Rubbish!" The professor made a gesture of repudiation. "Why, at this rate," he said, "the Germans will be telling us that, every time an enemy bullet hits a German soldier in the head, its only effect is to fill a hollow tooth for him."—London Opinion.

Had a Good Start.

Maude—Let's start a secret society!

Alice—All right; I heard a lot of secrets at the bridge club this afternoon!—The Lamp.

MAKERS NEEDED ON THE FRENCH FRONT TO SUPPORT THE GALLANT MEN BEHIND THE GUNS

The recent experience of the United States engineers near Cambrai when many of them dropped shovels and spades to seize guns and fight side by side with their British allies, emphasizes the fact that an army of workers is needed constantly to supplement an army of fighters. The upper picture shows in striking silhouette a detail of sappers secured by the British and Canadian Recruiting Mission returning at night after a hard day's work consolidating gains on the French front. The lower photograph apparently doesn't show the "bone dry" district because Tommy is resting under a load of corkscrews. These are not used for bottles, but as posts upon which to hang barbed wire for the famous barbed wire entanglements. Pounding in a post is not only hard work but noisy work as well and is apt to attract the unwelcome attentions of the German snipers and machine gun "pill boxes," so Tommy laboriously but silently screws these corkscrews into the ground and then strings his barbed wire between them. The insert at the left is a striking silhouette of an anti-aircraft gun at twilight guarding the workers and the fighters from German aeroplanes. Among the men urgently wanted by the inland waterways and docks section of the Imperial Royal Engineers are blacksmiths, boat builders, carpenters, caulkers, drillers, frame benders, heavy timbermen, platers, platers' helpers, pile drivers, quarrymen, riggers, rivetters and their mates, seamen, shipwrights, shipyard machinists and stevedores between the ages of 41 and 56. A sapper, who ranks as private, receives 76 cents per day, a lance corporal 84 cents, a second corporal $1, a corporal $1.09 and a sergeant $1.28, and all get free transportation to the point of enlistment.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Adv.

Classified Advertisements

When used in The Daily Courier always bring results. Try them.

FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE

Duty Demands Robust Health

Fight to get it and keep it

Fight—fight day in and day out to prevent being overtaken by ills and ails. Keep wrinkles from marring the cheek and the body from losing its youthful appearance and buoyancy. Fight when ill-health is coming with its pallor and pains, defects and declining powers. Fight to stay its course and drive it off.

But fight intelligently. Don't fight without weapons that can win the day for without the intelligent use of effective weapons the pallor spreads and weakness grows and a seemingly strong man or woman ofttimes becomes a pray to ills after all.

You will not find this class of persons in the hypoferrin ranks. No unhealthy, dull, draggy, droopy persons in that line. It is a hale, hearty, robust aggregation of quick-steppers who view life in a joyous frame of mind and are mentally and physically equal to any emergency. Hypoferrin stands for sound body and sound mind—it is the invigorating tonic of the times—powerful and unsurpassed as a health restorer, vitalizer and health preserver. Fight to hold the vigor of a sound body with hypoferrin or to stay the process of decay and restore health and strength—you win. This tonic of amazing, wonder-working properties has been approved by physicians as a restorer and safeguard of health. It is a thoroughly scientific preparation of the very elements necessary to tone up the stomach and nerves, to build strong, vital tissue, make pure blood, firm flesh and solid, active, tireless muscles.

Hypoferrin contains those mighty strength-producing agents, lecithin-and-iron peptonate, in a form best adapted to benefit the body and its organs. Its ingredients are absolutely necessary to the blood. In nine cases out of ten a run-down condition, sallow, pale complexions that "all in" feeling and frail bodies are due to lack of lecithin-and-iron peptonate in the system.

Your mental and physical strength and endurance depends upon a lecithin-and-iron peptonate laden blood; steady, dependable nerves and a healthy stomach. With these you can meet life at any angle.

This wonder tonic, hypoferrin, which is as perfect as science can get to nature, meets every essential demand of the human organism. It is safe and sure and a boon to run-down, worn-out men and women. Hypoferrin means nature's own way of bringing color to the cheeks, strength to the body and keeping the vigor and buoyancy of youth. The powder and paint way of effecting beauty is not needed by hypoferrin women and girls. Their blood, filled with nature's beauty stores, creates conditions that give firmness and grace to the body and the glow of health to the cheeks.

No need of going through life sickly and always feeling miserable in this age of medical science. Join the hypoferrin ranks. It puts into you the springy snap and vigor you ought to have and puts life into your body and mind that inspires the confidence that you confront the world on an equal footing with anyone.

Hypoferrin may be had at your druggist's or direct from us for $1.00 per package. It is well worth the price. The Hypoferrin Remedies Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

ELKS LOSE FAST GAME TO GARAGE QUINTET, 27-26

Both Teams Play at Terrific Pace; Winners Take Game by One Point

FOUL GOAL WINS THE MATCH

Nixon Drops Free Goal Through With Five Seconds to Play And Wins Out By Single Point. The Lady Maccabees Win Preliminary.

The Elks basketball team struck a snag in the city league last night when it ran up against a re-enforced Garage team and were defeated by one point, 27-26. The game was close at all periods there never being a difference of more than three points at any time.

Many basketball fans missed one of the best games of the season last night. The city league has not struck its pace and both teams went into the game last night with every ounce of vigor. Often the Garage would work the ball forward with good passing only to be finally broken up by the Elks. O'Laughlin was a tower of strength for the Garage team and he scored five goals.

Rhodes, of the Elks, holds his record for jumping center, getting the tip from Cropp time after time. Last night's game made two hard contests straight running for the Elks, they playing at Mount Pleasant on Monday night.

With all the city league teams picking up their stride and playing real basketball, the attendance is expected to increase materially.

Another addition has been made to the league, the Elite Club being admitted last night. A new schedule will be drawn up immediately. The next game will be the Maccabees and the Baltimore & Ohio Clerks on Friday. The South Connellsville girls and a newly organized team will play the preliminary game. The lineup:

ELKS—26.		GARAGE—27.
I. Goodman	forward	Hixon
Driscoll	forward	O'Laughlin
Rhodes	center	Cropp
A. Goodman	guard	Moore
Lessig	guard	Francis

Field goals—O'Laughlin 5, Rhodes 4, Lessig 3, Cropp 3, I. Goodman 2, A. Goodman, Hixon, Francis. Foul goals—I. Goodman, 6 out of 15; Hixon, 5 out of 12. Referee—Wall.

In a preliminary game the Lady Maccabees won from the South Connellsville girls' team, 10-6. The first half ended with the Lady Maccabees ahead, 6-2. They retained this lead in the second period.

Card of Thanks.

The children of the late Mrs. Mary E. Swearingen of Dunbar, desires to thank their many kind friends for their sympathy and aid extended them during the recent bereavement of their beloved mother. Especially do they wish to thank those who sent floral tributes. George H. Swearingen, Jacob S. Swearingen, John A. Swearingen, Miss Catherine Swearingen, Mrs. Charles E. Kremer, Mrs. Rebecca Case, Mrs. Minnie Crawford.—Adv.

Time Will Tell.

Nora—Do you think marriage is always a failure?

Ada—Always a failure! Well, I should say not. Why, I know a case where a wife fairly idolizes her husband, and he—why, he can't keep away from her a minute.

Nora—Bless me, how long have they been married?

Ada—Nearly a week.

Clever.

"Clever, isn't he?"

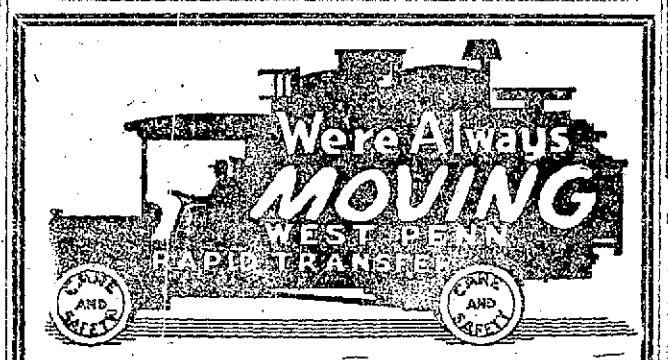
"Very. He can even persuade his small boy who wakes at seven o'clock Sunday morning, ready for play, to go back to sleep for another hour or two."

WEAR Horner's Clothing

Grow Hair on YOUR BALD HEAD

WHILE YOU WAIT. SEE BILLY FORST

Scottdale's Druggist. This Is No Joke.



GENERAL HAULING, COAL AND CRUSHED COKE.
W. W. GLOTFELTY.
Both Phones. Connellsville, Pa.

KOBACKER'S "THE BIG STORE" ON PITTSBURGH ST.

BEGINNING Friday, Jan. 11th OUR ANNUAL

JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

Connellsville's Biggest Selling Event

Remember the date. You'll find it worth while to share in the greatest economies of the new year.

Only a Highest Grade Truck is Economical

FOR THE LARGE OR SMALL TRUCK USER.

The strain upon truck service increases as the railroads become burdened with war traffic. Motor trucks must take over a larger share of commercial transport, eliminating short hauls by rail wherever possible. Fewer men will be available. Each truck will be called upon for faster and heavier service. The truck which cannot stand up under high pressure operation fails in the most vital respect—uninterrupted work. It depreciates rapidly, with ever-diminishing efficiency and ever-increasing repairs. Time off duty is extremely expensive. A high grade truck will outlast two or more of cheaper construction. It can be worked to the limit and stay in active service.

The ACME TRUCK, the truck with Proved Units, built into it, are recognized as the greatest contributions that the world's master engineers have made in the specialized field each unit represents. Thus it is only necessary to see the dependable Acme Truck to know why it permits such big savings in up-keep operation costs—to know how it certifies low cost service day in and day out over all roads with capacity loads.

Proved merits of Acme construction: Timken Axles, Timken Bearings, Timken Worm Drive, Pierce Governor, Detroit Springs, Continental Motor, Rayfield Carburator, Cotta Transmission, Stewart Vacuum Feed, Hayes Artillery Type Wheels, Long-Truck Type Radiator, Eiseman High Tension Magneto, Ross Steering Gear, Pressed Steel Frames, Blood Bros. Universal Joints, Borg & Beck Clutch.

C. J. Armstrong

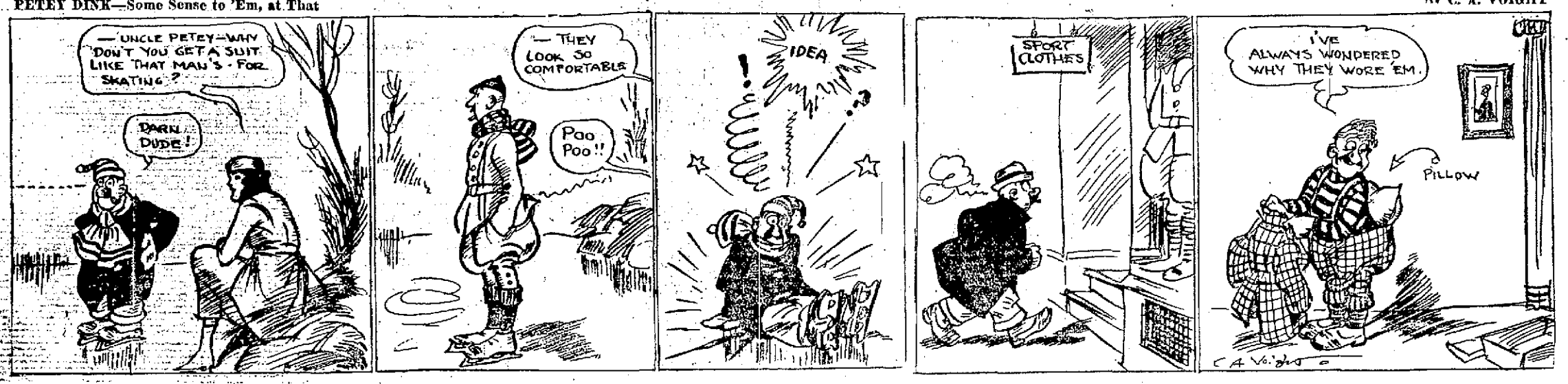
Opposite Postoffice, Connellsville, Pa.

Prices Will Be Advanced February 1st.

Commercial Printing of all kinds Done at The Courier Job Printing Office.

PETEY DINK—Some Sense to 'Em, at That

By C. A. VOIGHT



NERVE OF BOBBIES

Police Display Thoroughness That Astonishes Colonials.

London of Today a Marvel, Forming One of the Most Important War Centers of Entire World.

A Rhodesian who has arrived in England to "join up," after service in the three campaigns undertaken by the South Africans, assures me of his astonishment at the tact and thoroughness exhibited in the daily work of military police, says a writer in Westminster Gazette. The London of today is, indeed, a never-ending marvel to the colonial soldier. It forms one of the most important military centers of the world. It is inhabited by a floating population drawn from one of the most cosmopolitan armies in history—an army, too, that is in no way remarkable for the gentleness of its fighting methods when the game's afoot. Yet, as my South African friend phrased it, "the whole mob goes about on its business and its pleasures like a small flock of contented sheep with a couple of well-trained dogs behind them."

Things were not always managed that way in the early days of the forces raised by the dominions in the first year of war. My informant illustrates the contrast with an incident that came under his notice while his regiment lay intrenched at Swakopmund during the "German Southwest" campaign. One morning the men of the Union advanced posts saw approaching them from the desert three living skeletons, who staggered like drunken men as they groped their way blindly through the furnace of sand. A comrade lay helpless a mile or so behind, too far gone to walk. He was brought in later, unconscious, but still alive. The four heroes—captives in the hands of the Hun—had preferred the chances of death to the grim certainty of a cruel and galling captivity, and had managed to escape from their jailers under cover of darkness. Practically without food and, for the most part, without water, they had traveled some hundreds of miles—from one end of the vast territory to the other. Almost naked, the ice-cold winds of night had crippled them, hunger had robbed them of their strength, and thirst had all but driven them to madness. They had escaped "by the skin of their teeth" from both vengeful Hun and prowling lion. And an officious military policeman greeted them on their arrival in the British lines with the order that they were not to loiter in the streets of the town!

"Up Again!"

When we were little shavers, toddling about the house and went down on the floor or the ground because our feet could not keep up with our ambition to run and "get there" right off, grandmother, a lovely old down East lady, would sing out to us: "Up again! Never mind! That didn't hurt you! Up again!" So up again we would jump, all the hurt gone, just because grandmother cheered us to try it over again, writes Vincent in Farm Life.

Sam Jones has had the luck of bad crops two or three years. Things have seemed against him. But he has been as brave as a lion. No frost can ever come that froze the smile from his face or withered the hope in his heart! And he is right at it this year, just as if he had had the best of luck all through the years.

But I wonder who of his neighbors has been down to sing out to Sam: "Up again, old man! This is all right! You'll come out all right—can't help it!"

I don't know of anybody that has had time to look up from his own hoeing and plowing and digging long enough to do that; it's a shame, too! Come on! Let's go down right now and cheer Sam up a bit! Maybe we can give him a lift at the work, too. All the world will be the brighter for it after that—to Sam and to you and to me, writes Vincent in Farm Life.

Codfish for Trench Soldiers.

The codfish army is no dream. It arrives in the trenches somewhere in France at the rate of 5,000,000 pounds a week. On its strength of "two breakfasts and one fish dinner" Canadian and British "Tommies" are kept up to their working mark.

Canada herself is helping to solve the food problem by having two fish days a week—Tuesdays and Fridays, notes a correspondent. With this great demand for fish the Nova Scotia fisherman suffers neither fog, nor rain, nor ice, nor snow, nor darkness nor submarine to interfere with his task of supplying the dominion and the empire with fish in quantities never paralleled in history.

Baseball Boom at Panama.

Baseball is booming again this winter in the Panama Canal Zone. The league consists of ten clubs.

WOMAN PLEADED FOR CANDOR

Matron Announcing Nearness of Birthday Found Truth Not So Attractive After She Got It.

A woman with a birthday in sight spoke earnestly to three men who were her friends, writes Ella Randall Pearce, in life.

"Tomorrow will be another birthday for me," she said. "I know the freshness of my youth has departed, but I should like to know just how old I appear in the eyes of the world. Tell me, my dear friends, if you were looking on me for the first time what would be your impressions?"

Said the first man gladly: "I have known you for several years, and you appear the same as when I first saw you. Your beauty is undimmed; your charm is undiminished. If I did not know otherwise, I should say tomorrow would be your twentieth birthday."

Said the second man more slowly: "I, too, have known you for several years, but it seems to me you have been favored by time. Your beauty has ripened and deepened until now you, who were once a lovely bud, are a loveller rose in bloom. I should count tomorrow as the beginning of your twenty-fifth year."

"And you," queried the woman of the third man, who had been regarding her with clear-eyed frankness.

"Between friends there should always be truth," he replied gravely. "I acknowledge your beauty and your charm and both have been wonderfully preserved in semblance of youth. But you ask for candor and you shall have it. Looking at you closely, I should not expect you to see thirty—after tomorrow."

The woman faced the three men who were her friends, and her eyes were gleaming while her cheeks pink turned crimson. She pointed an accusing finger.

"You have lied," she said tremulously, "and you also. But I will forgive you both because you lied to please me. But you"—she whirled toward the last speaker—"you are a barbarous egotist. You have wounded me in order to maintain your own reputation for veracity. Truth, indeed! Your honesty offends me. We are no longer friends. Go—and quickly!"

"Whew!" exclaimed the third man as he strode through the outer darkness. "I wonder what would have happened to me if I had really told her the truth?"

New Boomerang Bullet.

The discussion of the war is heard everywhere. Even negro janitors find time while shoveling on the coal to talk about it, says a New York news letter. Two of them were discussing the wonderful inventions brought about by the war. "The man Edison is some boy," said one of the negroes. "How's that?" inquired the other. "Why he's done gone and invented a magnetized bullet dat can't miss a German, if it sees his steel helmet." "That's what I calls some invention," exclaimed the other. "But dat ain't all what that bullet can do," continued the first speaker. "Whenever dat bullet don't hit nothin' it comes straight back to the American lines." "Dat so?" asked the second janitor, with some doubt. "How do they manage to keep them there comin' back bullets from hittin' our own men?" "Well, mah frien', didn't 'splain that," answered the first one, "but you can betcher life that man Edison has got dem bullets trained. You doan 'spect he'd let 'em kill any Americans, do you? No, sir. He's just got them fixed so dey will come back and fall around our gunners' feet."

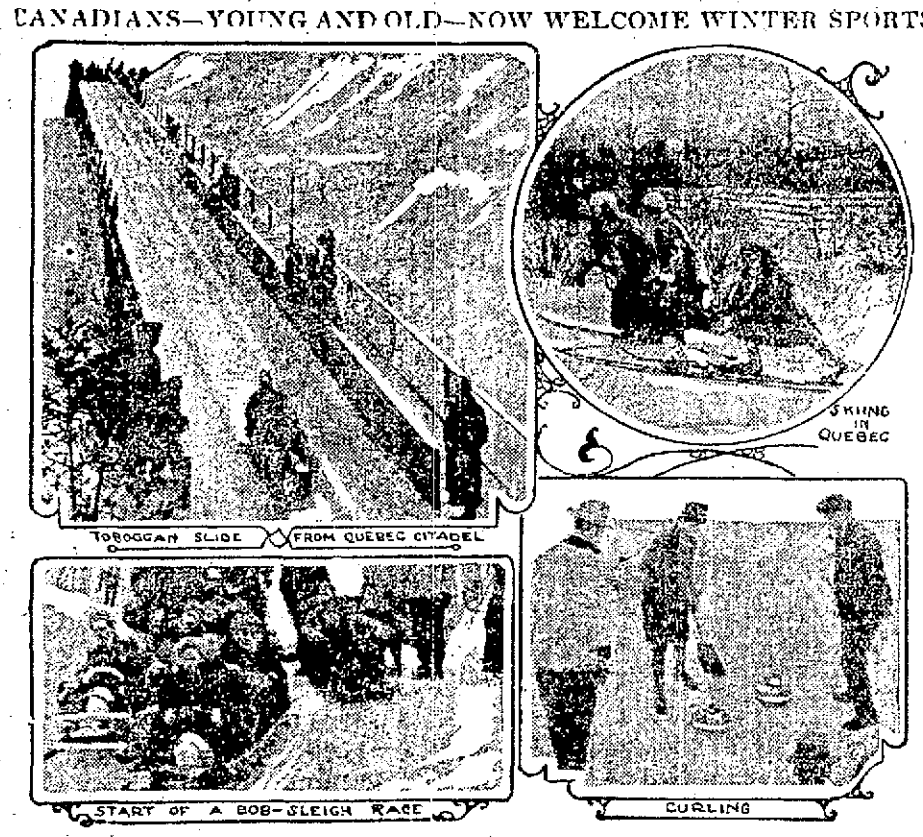
The West Point Course.

The course of instruction at the West Point Military academy requires four years, and is chiefly mathematical and professional. Each cadet is paid by the government $700 a year while at the academy, that sum being about sufficient for his support. Only one leave of absence is allowed during the four years, and this is granted at the end of the second year. The regular session of study and academic duties continues from September 1 to June 1, the intervening months being spent in camp, where practical military training is given. At the end of four years cadets are graduated and commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States army.

Lapps Wanted Laws Changed.

An unusual venture in representative government was made by a recent conference of 100 Lapps in northern Sweden. These delegates represented the whole nomadic people, and their purpose was to frame a united protest against certain laws affecting their reindeer herds. The Lapps rarely have any settled habitation, moving from place to place after the herds and often coming into hostile contact with the settled Scandinavian farmers. The law of Sweden requires the Lapps to pay fine and damages when their reindeer damage crops, and it was to secure a modification of this statute that the Lapps held a representative conference.

CANADIANS—YOUNG AND OLD—NOW WELCOME WINTER SPORTS



There is a hustling and bustling across our northern border these days. It is in preparation of the coming of the Winter Sports season. Young and old are busily engaged in overhauling skates, skiis, sleds, sleighs and snowshoes; inspecting hockey sticks and lacrosse racquets; wondering if last year's brightly colored sport outfit will stand another season's wear. Wartime urges this economy.

Winter months do not spell close housing for Canadians. Quite the contrary! Every possible hour is spent in the open in the pursuit of some popular sport. This outdoor life results in rosy cheeks, happy spirits and rugged health.

No particular locality has a monopoly on these sports, nor is the season a brief one. From first fall of snow until skates and sleds go into *retirement because of disappearance of ice*, you will find Canadians enjoying outdoor recreations.

Americans who visit Quebec in winter time are astonished at the popularity of the famous three-track toboggan slide on Dufferin Terrace overlooking Lower Town and the mighty St. Lawrence. All day long and late into night toboggans may be seen gliding from the Citadel Heights, past turreted Chateau Frontenac and on down the Terrace at a forty-mile-a-minute clip.

Banff in the Canadian Rockies, is known far and wide as a summer playground whither thousands annually wend their ways. Banff is not dead in Winter. No indeed! The *transcontinental* traveler who drops off there in Winter will find her very much alive and indulging in every known winter sport. He may take his choice of unrivalled skating rinks, toboggan slides, curling rinks, skiing routes, and, what is to be found nowhere else on this continent, outdoor bathing pools of warm water in which he may take a plunge in comfort while ringed about by snow and ice and envious fur-clad spectators. If you doubt this, drop off and see for yourself.

Make Your Own Fat Compound.

Many folks object to paying the present high price for lard, but realize that at the price of hogs and with the probable future demand it is unlikely that the price will be reduced soon. It becomes important, then, to find a cheaper satisfactory substitute. Dr. Louise Stanley of the Missouri college of agriculture, suggests that housewives consider suet as a source of cheap fat. Suet has not been as extensively used as lard on account of its harder consistency. It can be obtained at about 10 cents a pound. From this can be obtained 14 ounces of pure fat at a cost of 12 cents a pound. In order to bring this to the consistency of lard it is only necessary to add oil in the proportion of one of oil to two parts of suet. This gives a compound fat which is very satisfactory for general household use. Cottonseed oil or corn oil can now be obtained at about 21 cents a pound. On the basis of the above proportions a satisfactory lard substitute can be had at a cost of 15 cents a pound.

Light Best Suited to Eyes.

Recent investigations into the kind of light best suited to the eyes have important practical significance. The studies were made from the point of view of "contrast" to determine the ideal contrast between the object looked at and the surrounding background. It was found that the usual contrast in brightness between objects out of doors rarely exceeds the ratio of 1 to 20. The eye can detect contrasts as delicate as 98 to 100. Indoors, contrast in light and shadow often runs as high as 1 to 200, and a dark window frame against a bright sky presents a contrast of 1 to 10,000. The scale of contrasts best suited to the eye lies btween 1 to 20 and 1 to 100.

To Reduce Airplane Explosions.

Airplanes equipped with machine guns run a certain degree of risk from an explosion caused by the flame at the muzzle of the gun. Hence considerable study has been devoted to obviating this danger, and a young Florentine chemist is said to have recently given a demonstration before an Italian military commission of a new powder invented by him which burns without either flame or smoke and does not flare on detonation.

An Old Habit.

The recruit at bayonet practice had just given the dummy a vicious jab, when the drill sergeant noticed that he was grimacing in a rather unusual manner.

"Number Four!" cried the sergeant: "what's the idea of all that mugging?"

"Why," said the recruit, a former movie actor, "you want me to register hate or fury or something don't you?"

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS
President American Society for Thrift

Now, when we are just rounding the corner into the new year, is an opportune time to give thought to the matter of more effective work to help win the war.

The year 1917 has been a wonderful era in America—one in which our people have learned glorious lessons in creative thrift, as the result of which we produced crops during the year that reached the staggering figure of $21,000,000,000.

Needless to say we will do all we can to make the year 1918 even more notable in a practical application of thrift principles.

It is essential that we begin at this time to make plans for our war gardens, thus contributing our share to the sum total of the nation's food supply. War gardens in America in 1917 reached a value of $350,000,000. The work did not start until April. This year we can start in ample time and we should swell this amount by hundreds of millions.

The intensive methods of gardening are a reasonable safeguard against destruction of the crops by drought, insects and other untoward circumstances. We are not dependent on the caprices of Nature. We thus can make our war crops enormous. Every foot of available ground in the United States this year should be utilized for the production of food, and it is not any too early now to begin making plans for this work.

Home gardening should be taken up first of all, because of its patriotic aspects—because every *potato, every tomato*, every cluster of fruit is a contribution to the defeat of Germany and her allies. In addition to its patriotic effects, home gardening will give the family a more wholesome food supply and there is no comparison between vegetables and fruits fresh from one's own garden and that which comes from the grocer or the market house. Work in the garden affords healthful exercise and relaxation, especially to the man whose daylight hours are spent in an office. The family expenses are reduced and the money, thus saved, can be turned to good account by the purchase of Liberty Bonds.

Besides gardening, attention can be given to *the raising of poultry*, cows, pigs, bees, etc., thus adding still further to the nation's food supply and cutting down household bills. A dozen or so chickens can be kept to a great extent on the table leavings of the ordinary family. It is an erroneous idea that chickens will only thrive where they have a great amount of room. A few square feet in a back yard, with the utilization of a small inexpensive frame shed, is all the plant one needs for the maintenance of a small brood of chickens which will furnish fresh eggs enough to meet ordinary family requirements. These are matters worthy of serious planning at this time.

Gardening and *poultry raising* have their legitimate place in the scheme of a triumphant Democracy.

TAX COLLEGE ATHLETICS

College athletics and big league baseball will have to contribute their share to the American war chest under the new revenue act. Commissioner of Internal Revenue Daniel C. Roper ruled that athletic contests come under the classification of "amusements" and persons buying tickets thereto will be required to pay a tax of 5 cents on a half-dollar or 10 cents on a dollar.

Haverford has won another intercollegiate soccer championship.

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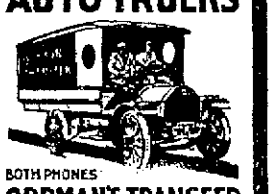

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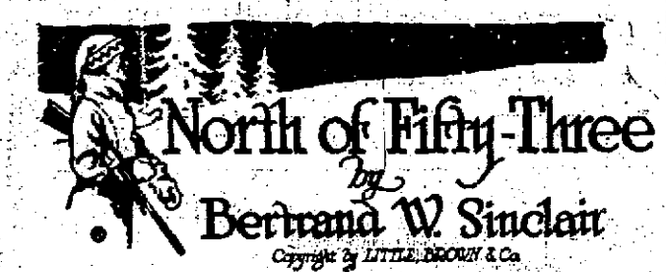

North of Fifty-Three

by

Bertrand W. Sinclair

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CHAPTER V.

In Deep Water.

The dawn thrust aside night's somber curtains while they ate, revealing a sky overcast with slaty clouds. What with her wanderings of the night before and the journey through the dark with Roaring Bill, she had absolutely no idea of either direction or locality. The infolding timber shut off the outlook.

"Do you suppose I can get home in time to open school?" she inquired anxiously.

Roaring Bill smiled. "I don't know," he answered. "It all depends."

"You know where you are now, don't you?" she asked.

"Not exactly," he responded. "But I will before long—I hope."

The ambiguity of his answer did not escape her. She puzzled over it while Silk ambled sedately behind the other horses. She hoped that Bill Wagstaff knew where he was going. If he did not—but she refused to entertain the alternative. And she began to watch eagerly for some sign of familiar ground.

For two hours Roaring Bill trampled through aisles bordered with pine and spruce and fir, through thickets of berry bush, and across limited areas of grassy meadow. Not once did they cross a road or a trail. Eventually Bill halted at a small stream to get a drink. Hazel looked at her watch. It was half past eight.

"Aren't we ever going to get there?" she called impatiently.

"Pretty soon," he called back, and struck out briskly again.

Another hour passed. Ahead of her, leading one pack horse and letting the other follow untrammeled, Roaring Bill kept doggedly on, halting for nothing, never looking back.

They crossed a ravine and slanted up a steep hillside. Presently Hazel could look away over an area of woodland undulating like a heavy ground swell at sea. Here and there ridges stood forth boldly above the general roll, and distantly she could descry a white-capped mountain range. They turned the end of a thick patch of pine scrub, and Bill pulled up in a small opening. From a case swinging at his belt he took out a pair of field glasses, and leisurely surveyed the country.

"Well?" Hazel interrogated.

"Nothing in sight, is there?" Bill said thoughtfully. "If the sun was out, now. Funny I can't spot that Soda Creek trail."

"Don't you know this country at all?" she said gloomily.

"I thought I did," he replied. "But I can't seem to get my bearings to work out correctly. I'm awfully sorry to keep you in such a pickle. But it can't be helped."

He took up the lead rope and moved on. They dropped over the ridge crest and once more into the woods. Roaring Bill made his next halt beside a spring, and fell to unlashing the packs.

"What are you going to do?" Hazel asked.

"Cook a bite, and let the horses graze," he told her. "Do you realize that we've been going since daylight? It's near noon. Horses have to eat and rest once in a while, just the same as human beings."

The logic of this Hazel could not well deny, since she herself was tired and ravenously hungry. By her watch it was just noon.

Bill hobbled out his horses on the grass below the spring, made a fire, and set to work cooking. He worked silently at the meal getting, fried steaks of venison, and boiled a pot of coffee. They ate. He filled his pipe, and smoked while he repacked. Altogether, he did not consume more than forty minutes at the noon halt. Hazel, now woefully saddle sore, would fain have rested longer; and, in default of resting, tried to walk and lead Silk. Roaring Bill offered no objection to that. But he hit a faster gait. She could not keep up, and he did not slacken pace when she began to fall behind. So she mounted awkwardly, and Silk jolted and shook her with his trotting until he caught up with his mates. Bill grinned over his shoulder.

"You're learning fast," he called back. "You'll be able to run a pack train by and by."

The afternoon wore on without bringing them any nearer Cariboo Meadows so far as Hazel could see. Traveling over a country swathed in timber and diversified in contour, she could not tell whether Roaring Bill swung in a circle or bore straight for some given point.

She called a halt at four o'clock.

"Mr. Wagstaff!"

Bill stopped his horses and came back to her.

"Aren't we ever going to get anywhere?" she asked soberly. "I'm afraid I can't ride much longer. I could walk if you wouldn't go so fast. Aren't there any ranches in this country at all?"

He shook his head. "They're few and far between," he said. "Don't worry, though. It isn't a life-and-death matter. If we were out here without grub or horses it might be tough. You're in no danger from exposure or hunger."

"You don't seem to realize the position it puts me in," Hazel answered. A wave of despondency swept over her, and her eyes grew suddenly bright with the tears she strove to keep back. "If we wander around in the woods much longer I'll simply be a sensation when I get back to Cariboo Meadows. I won't have a shred of reputation left. It will probably result in my losing the school. You're a man, and it's different with you. You can't know what a girl has to contend with where no one knows her."

Roaring Bill looked up at her impassively. "I know," he said, as if he had read her thought. "But what's the difference? Cariboo Meadows is only a bubble. If you're right, and you know you're right, you can look the world in the eye and tell it collectively to go to the devil. Besides, you've got a perverted idea. People aren't so ready to give you the bad eye on somebody else's say-so. It would take a lot more than a flash drummer's word to convince me that you're a naughty little girl. Pshaw—forget it!"

Hazel colored hotly, but for the latter part of his speech she could have hugged him. Bill Wagstaff went a long way, in those brief sentences, toward demolishing her conviction that no man ever overlooked an opportunity of taking advantage of a woman.

"Well, let's get somewhere," he said abruptly. "If you're too saddle sore to ride, walk a while. I'll go slower."

She walked, and the exercise relieved the cramping ache in her limbs. Roaring Bill's slower pace was fast

She Walked and the Exercise Relieved the Cramping Ache in Her Limbs.

enough at that. She followed till her strength began to fail. And when in spite of her determination she lagged behind, he stopped at the first water.

"We'll camp here," he said. "You're about all in, and we can't get anywhere tonight, I see plainly."

Hazel accepted this dictum as best she could. She sat down on a mossy rock while he stripped the horses of their gear and staked them out. Then Bill started a fire and fixed the roll of bedding by it for her to sit on. Dusk crept over the forest while he cooked the supper, making a bannock in the frying pan to take the place of bread; and when they had finished eating and washed the few dishes, night shut down black as the pit.

They talked little. Hazel was in the grip of utter forlornness, moody, wishful to cry. Roaring Bill humped on his side of the fire, staring thoughtfully into the blaze. After a long period of abstraction he glanced at his watch, then arose and silently arranged her bed. After that he spread his saddle blankets and lay down.

Hazel crept into the covers and quietly sobbed herself to sleep. The huge and silent land appalled her.

As on the previous night, she wakened often and glanced over to the fire. Roaring Bill kept his accustomed position, flat in the glow. She had no fear of him now.

Night passed, and dawn ushered in a clearing sky. Ragged wisps of clouds chased each other across the blue when they set out again. Hazel walked the stiffness out of her muscles before she mounted. When she did get on Silk, Roaring Bill increased his pace. He was long-legged and light of foot, apparently tireless. She asked no questions. What was the use? He would eventually come out somewhere. She was resigned to wait.

After a time she began to puzzle, and the old uneasiness came back. The last trailing banner of cloud vanished, and the sun rode clear in an opal sky, smiling benignly down on the forested land. She was thus enabled to locate the cardinal points of the compass. Wherefore she took to gauging their course by the shadows. And the result was what set her to thinking. Over level and ridge and swampy hollow, Roaring Bill drove straight north in an undeviating line. She recollected that the point from which she had lost her way had lain northeast of Cariboo Meadows. Even if they had swung in a circle, they could scarcely be pointing for the town in that direction. For another hour Bill held to the northern line as a needle holds to the pole. A swift rush of misgiving seized her.

"Mr. Wagstaff!" she called sharply.

Roaring Bill stopped, and she rode Silk up past the pack horses.

"Where are you taking me?" she demanded.

"Why, I'm taking you home—or trying to," he answered mildly.

"But you're going north," she declared. "You've been going north all morning. I was north of Cariboo Meadows when I got lost. How can we get back to Cariboo Meadows by going still farther north?"

"You're more of a woodsman than I imagined," Bill remarked gently. He smiled up at her, and drew out his pipe and tobacco pouch.

She looked at him for a minute. "Do you know where we are now?" she asked quietly.

He met her keen gaze calmly. "I do," he made laconic answer.

"Which way is Cariboo Meadows, then, and how far is it?" she demanded.

"General direction, south," he replied slowly. "Fifty miles more or less. Rather more than less."

"And you've been leading me straight north!" she cried. "Oh, what am I going to do?"

"Keep right on going," Wagstaff answered.

"I won't—I won't!" she flashed. "I'll find my own way back. What devilish impulse prompted you to do such a thing?"

"You'll have a beautiful time of it," he said dryly, completely ignoring her last question. "Take you three days to walk there—if you knew every foot of the way. And you don't know the way. Traveling in timber is confusing, as you've discovered. You'll never see Cariboo Meadows, or any other place, if you tackle it single-handed, without grub or matches or bedding. This is a whopping big country. A good many men have got lost in it—and other men have found their bones."

He let this sink in while she sat there on his horse choking back a wild desire to curse him by bell, book and candle for what he had done, and holding in check the fear of what he might yet do. She could not escape the conclusion that Roaring Bill Wagstaff was something of a law unto himself, capable of hewing to the line of his own desires at any cost. She realized her utter helplessness, and the realization left her without words. He had drawn a vivid picture, and the instinct of self-preservation asserted itself.

"You misled me." She found her voice at last. "Why?"

"Did I mislead you?" he parried. "Weren't you already lost when you came to my camp? And have I mistreated you in any manner? Have I refused you food, shelter or help?"

"My home is in Cariboo Meadows," she persisted. "I asked you to take me there. You led me away from there deliberately, I believe now."

"My trail doesn't happen to lead to Cariboo Meadows, that's all," Roaring Bill coolly told her. "If you must go back there, I shan't restrain you in any way whatever. But I'm for home myself. And that,"—he came close and smiled frankly up at her—"is a better place than Cariboo Meadows. I've got a little house back in the woods. There's grub there, and meat in the forest, and fish in the streams. It's home for me. Why should I go back to Cariboo Meadows? Or you?"

"Why should I go with you?" she demanded scornfully.

"Because I want you to," he murmured.

They matched glances for a second, Wagstaff smiling, she half horrified.

"Are you clean mad?" she asked angrily. "I was beginning to think you a gentleman."

Bill threw back his head and laughed. Then on the instant he sobered. "Not a gentleman," he said. "I'm a plain man. And lonesome sometimes for a mate, as nature has ordained to be the way of flesh."

"Get a squaw, then," she sneered. "I've heard that such people as you do that."

"Not me," he returned, unruffled. "I want a woman of my own kind."

"Heaven save me from that classification!" she observed, with emphasis on the pronoun.

"Yes?" he drawled. "Well, there's no profit in arguing the point. Let's be getting on."

He reached for the lead rope of the nearest pack horse.

Hazel urged Silk up a step. "Mr. Wagstaff," she cried, "I must go back."

"You can't go back without me," he said. "And I'm not traveling that way, thank you."

"Please—oh, please!" she begged forlornly.

Roaring Bill's face hardened. "I will not," he said flatly. "I'm going to play the game my way. And I'll play fair. That's the only promise I will make."

She took a look at the encompassing woods, and her heart sank at facing those shadowy stretches alone and unguided. The truth of his statement that she would never reach Cariboo Meadows forced itself home. There was but the one way out, and her woman's wit would have to save her.

"Go on, then," she gritted, in a swift surge of anger. "I am afraid to face this country alone. I admit my helplessness. But, so help me heaven, I'll make you pay for this dirty trick! You're not a man! You're a cur—a miserable, contemptible scoundrel!"

"Whew!" Roaring Bill laughed. "Those are pretty names. Just the same, I admire your grit. Well, here we go!"

He took up the lead rope, and went on without even looking to see if she followed. If he had made the slightest attempt to force her to come, if he had betrayed the least uncertainty as to whether she would come, Hazel would have swung down from the saddle and set her face stubbornly southward in sheer defiance of him. But such is the peculiar complexity of a woman that she took one longing glance backward, and then fell in behind the packs. She was weighted down with dread of the unknown, boiling over with rage at the man who swung light-footed in the lead; but nevertheless she followed him.

All the rest of the day they bore steadily northward. Hazel had no idea of Bill Wagstaff's destination. She was too bitter against him to ask, after admitting that she could not face the wilderness alone. She knew nothing of the North, but she thought there must be some mode of communication or transportation. If she could once get in touch with other people—well, she would show Roaring Bill. Of course, getting back to Cariboo Meadows meant a new start in the world, for she had no hope, nor any desire, to teach school there after this episode. She found herself facing that prospect unmoved, however. The important thing was getting out of her present predicament.

Roaring Bill made his camp that night as if no change in their attitude had taken place. To all his efforts at conversation she turned a deaf ear and a stony countenance. She proposed to eat his food and use his bedding, because that was necessary. But socially she would have none of him.

Thereafter, day by day, the miles unrolled behind them. Always Roaring Bill faced straight north. For a week he kept on tirelessly, and a consuming desire to know how far he intended to go began to take hold of her. At last they dropped into a valley where the woods thinned out, and down the center of which flowed a sizable river. This they followed north a matter of three days. On the west the valley wall ran to a timbered ridge.

Then the stream they followed merged itself in another, both wide and deep, which flowed west through a level-bottomed valley three miles or more in width. Roaring Bill halted on the river bank and stripped his horses clean, though it was but two in the afternoon and their midday fire less than an hour extinguished. She watched him curiously. When his packs were off he beckoned to her.

"Hold them a minute," he said, and put the lead ropes in her hand.

Then he went up the bank into a thicket of saskatoons. Out of this he presently emerged, bearing on his

Bearing on His Shoulders a Canoe.

shoulders a canoe, old and weather-beaten, but stanch, for it rode light as a feather on the stream. Bill seated himself in the canoe, holding to Silk's lead rope. The other two he left free.

"Now," he directed, "when I start across, you drive Nigger and Satin in if they show signs of hanging back. Bounce a rock or two off them if they lag."

Her task was an easy one, for Satin and Nigger followed Silk unhesitatingly. The river lapped along the sleek sides of them for fifty yards. Then they dropped suddenly into swimming water, and the current swept them downstream slantwise for the opposite shore, only their heads showing above the surface. Hazel wondered what river it might be. It was a good quarter of a mile wide, and swift.

Roaring Bill did not trouble to enlighten her as to the locality. When he got back he stowed the saddle and pack equipment in the canoe.

"All aboard for the north side," he said boyishly. And Hazel climbed obediently amidships.

On the farther side, Bill emptied the canoe, and stowed it out of sight in a convenient thicket, repacked his horses and struck out again. Hazel drew upon her knowledge of British Columbia geography, and decided that the big river where Bill hid his canoe must be the Fraser where it debouched from the mountains. And in that case she was far north, and in a wilderness indeed.

Her muscles gradually hardened to the saddle and to walking. Her appetite grew in proportion. The small supply of eatable dainties that Roaring Bill had brought from the Meadows dwindled and disappeared, until they were living on bannocks baked a la trontier in his frying pan, on beans and coffee, and venison killed by the way. Yet she relished the course fare even while she rebelled against the circumstances of its partaking.

"Do you realize," she broke out one evening over the fire, "that this is simply abduction?"

"Not at all," Bill answered promptly. "Abduction means to take away surreptitiously by force, to carry away wrongfully and by violence any human being, to kidnap. Now, you can't by any stretch of the imagination accuse me of force, violence or kidnaping—not by a long shot. You merely wandered into my camp, and it wasn't convenient for me to turn back. Therefore circumstances—not my act, remember—made it advisable for you to accompany me. Of course I'll admit, that, according to custom and usage, you would expect me to do the polite thing and restore you to your own stamping ground. But there's no law making it mandatory for a fellow to pilot home a lady in distress. Isn't that right?"

"Anyhow," he went on, when she remained silent, "I didn't. And you'll have to lay the blame on nature for making you a wonderfully attractive woman. I did honestly try to find the way to Cariboo Meadows that first night. It was only when I found myself thinking how fine it would be to pike through these old woods and mountains with a partner like you that I decided—as I did. I'm human—the woman, she tempted me. And aren't you better off? Do you know that you look fifty per cent better for these few days of living in the open—the way every normal being likes to live? You're getting some color in your cheeks, and you're losing that worried, archangel look. Honest, if I were a physician, I'd have only one prescription: Get out into the wild country, and live off the country as your primitive forefathers did. Of course, you can't do that alone. I know because I've tried it. We humans don't differ so greatly from the other animals. We're made to hunt in couples or packs. There's a purpose, a law you might say, behind that, too; only it's terribly obscured by a lot of other nonessentials in this day and age."

But she would not take up the cudgels against him, would not seem to countenance or condone his offense by discussing it from any angle whatsoever. And she was more determined to allow no degree of friendliness, even in conversation, because she recognized the masterful quality of the man.

After a lapse of time they dropped into another valley, and faced westward to a mountain range which Bill told her was the Rockies. The next day a snowstorm struck them. It was not particularly cold. Bill wrapped her in a heavy canvas coat, and plodded on. Noon passed, and he made no stop. If anything, he increased his pace.

Suddenly, in the late afternoon, they stepped out of the timber into a little clearing, in which the blurred outline of a cabin showed under the wide arms of a leafless tree.

The melting snow had soaked through the coat; her feet were wet with the clinging flakes, and the chill of a lowering temperature had set Hazel shivering.

Roaring Bill halted at the door and lifted her down from Silk's back without the formality of asking her leave. He pulled the latchstring, and led her in. Beside the wide stone fireplace wood and kindling were piled in readiness for use. Bill kicked the door shut, dropped on his knees and started the fire. In five minutes a great blaze leaped and crackled into the wide throat of the chimney. Then he piled on more wood, and turned to her.

"This is the house that Jack built," he said, with a sober face and a twinkle in his gray eyes. "This is the man that lives in the house that Jack built. And this"—he pointed mischievously at her—"is the woman who's going to love the man that lives in the house that Jack built."

"That's a lie!" she flashed stormily through her chattering teeth.

"Well, we'll see," he answered cheerfully. "Get up here close to the fire and take off those wet things while I put away the horses."

And with that he went out whistling.

CHAPTER VI.

A Little Personal History.

Hazel discarded the wet coat, and, drawing a chair up to the fire, took off her sopping footgear and toasted her bare feet at the blaze. Her clothing was also wet, and she wondered pettishly how in the world she was going to manage with only the garments on her back—and those dirty and torn from hacking through the brush for a matter of two weeks. According to her standards, that was coughing it with a vengeance. But presently she gave over thinking of her plight. The fire warmed her, and, with the chill gone from her body, she bestowed a curious glance on her surroundings.

There was furniture of a sort unknown to her, tables and chairs fashioned by hand with infinite labor and rude skill, massive in structure, upholstered with the skins of wild beasts common to the region. Upon the walls hung pictures, dainty black-and-white prints, and a water color or two. And between the pictures were nailed heads of mountain sheep and goat, the antlers of deer and caribou. Above the fireplace spread the huge shovel horns of a moose, bearing across the prongs a shotgun and fishing rods. The center of the floor—itself, as she could see, of hand-smoothed logs—was lightened with a great black and red and yellow rug of curious weave. Covering up the bare surface surrounding it were bearskins, black and brown. Her feet rested in the fur of a monster silvertip, far thicker and softer than the pile of any carpet ever fabricated by man. All around the walls ran shelves filled with books. A guitar stood in one corner, a mandolin in another.

Except for the dust that had gathered lightly in its owner's absence, the place was as neat and clean as if the housemaid had but gone over it. Hazel shrugged her shoulders. Roaring Bill Wagstaff became, if anything, more of an enigma than ever, in the light of his surroundings. She recollected that Cariboo Meadows had regarded him askance, and wondered why.

He came in while her gaze was still roving from one object to another, and threw his wet outer clothing, boy fashion, on the nearest chair.

"Well," he said, "we're here."

"Please don't forget, Mr. Wagstaff," she replied coldly, "that I would much prefer not to be here."

He stood a moment regarding her with his odd smile. Then he went into the adjoining room. Out of this he presently emerged, dragging a small steamer trunk. He opened it, got down on his knees, and pawed over the contents. Hazel, looking over her shoulder, saw that the trunk was filled with woman's garments, and sat amazed.

Hazel Saw That the Trunk Was Filled With Woman's Garments.

"Say, little person," Bill finally remarked, "it looks to me as if you could outfit yourself completely right here."

"I don't know that I care to deck myself in another woman's finery, thank you," she returned perversely.

"Now, see here," Roaring Bill turned reproachfully; "see here—"

He grinned to himself then, and went again into the other room, returning with a small, square mirror. He planted himself squarely in front of her, and held up the glass. Hazel took one look at her reflection, and she could have struck Roaring Bill for his audacity. She had not realized what an altogether disreputable appearance a normally good-looking young woman could acquire in two weeks on the trail, with no toilet accessories and only the clothes on her back. She tried to snatch the mirror from him, but Bill eluded her reach, and laid the glass on the table.

"You'll feel a whole lot better able to cope with the situation," he told her smilingly, "when you get some decent clothes on and your hair fixed. That's a woman. And you don't need to feel squeamish about these things. This trunk's got a history, let me tell you. A bunch of simon-pure tenderfeet strayed into the mountains west of here a couple of summers ago. There were two women in the bunch. The youngest one, who was about your age and size, must have had more than her share of vanity. I guess she figured on charming the bear and the moose, or the simple aborigines who dwell in this neck of the woods. Anyhow, she had all kinds of unnecessary fixings along, that trunkful of stuff in the lot. You can imagine what a nice time their guides had packing that on a horse, eh? They got into a deuce of a pickle finally, and had to abandon a lot of their stuff, among other things the steamer trunk. I lent them a hand, and they told me to help myself to the stuff. So I did after they were out of the country. That's how you come to have a wardrobe all ready to your hand. Now, you'd be awful foolish to act like a mean and stiff-necked female person. You're not going to, are you?" he wheedled. "Because I want to make you comfortable. What's the use of getting on your dignity over a little thing like clothes?"

"I don't intend to," Hazel suddenly changed front. "I'll make myself as comfortable as I can—particularly if it will put you to any trouble."

"You're bound to scrap, eh?" he grinned. "But it takes two to build a fight, and I positively refuse to fight with you."

He dragged the trunk back into the room, and came out carrying a great armful of masculine belongings. Two such trips he made, piling all his things onto a chair.

"There!" he said at last. "That end of the house belongs to you, little person. Now, get those wet things off before you catch a cold. Oh, wait a minute!"

He disappeared into the kitchen end of the house, and came back with a wash-basin and a pail of water.

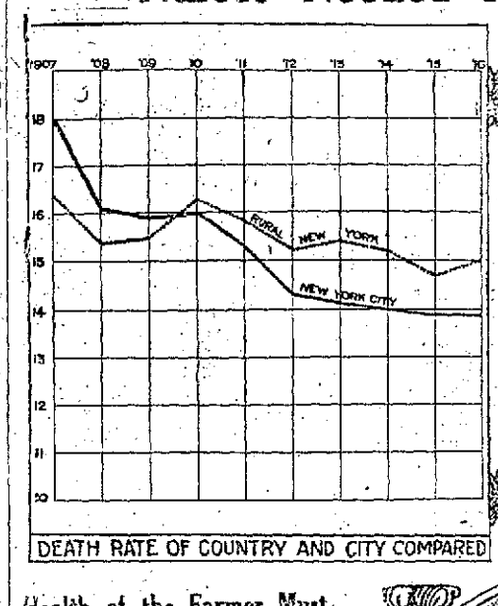
"Your room is now ready, madam, an' if please you." He bowed with mock dignity, and went back into the kitchen.

TO BE CONTINUED

When you are wearied from over-work, feel listless and languid, can't sleep or eat as you should, you are getting run-down—an easy prey to dangerous disease germs. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea—nature's herbs—should be taken without delay. Connellsville Drug Co.—Adv.

Every merchant, every bank and business man advocates buying at home. Then let us give you prices on your job work this coming year. The Courier Job Dept.

Nurses Needed For Rural Work



DEATH RATE OF COUNTRY AND CITY COMPARED

A COUNTRY TENEMENT - WHERE A NURSE IS NEEDED

Health of the Farmer Must Be Guarded if He Is to Feed Our Fighters.

The eyes of the world today are turned upon the farmer. He is expected to keep the nations supplied with food for the bodies of their fighting men and at the same time to see that the nonfighters are fed so they can back up the men in the trenches with the necessities of life.

But all too seldom do we hear any one worrying about his living conditions. The city worker can turn to the health authorities, the housing commission or the various charity boards for aid in time of need, but the farmer, if sickness or misfortune comes, must fight it out for himself with the aid of the overworked family doctor, with his long miles of country to cover, who is often called too late. Until recently little was being done to better these conditions.

The Nursing Committee of the Council of National Defense and the Town and Country Nursing Service of the Red Cross, however, believe that it should concern the public deeply to keep the farmer in proper health and give him as far as possible equal advantages with the city resident in health teaching and supervision. Therefore they are urging the need of rural nurses to visit in farming communities and small towns and get close to the people, studying their needs and meeting them.

The Town and Country Nursing Service of the Red Cross, with nurses scattered about the rural sections throughout the country, is doing its utmost to help the small town resident, and many rural nurses connected with county boards of health or with local health associations are striving to keep the farmer fit to perform his patriotic duty. But the nurses in this field are a mere handful considered in the light of the need for them.

In some states the Grange has taken up this work. One of these Grange nurses in telling her experience says that her work was by no means confined to the poor and destitute. To illustrate, one day she visited the home of a Granger and was refused admittance. That did not discourage her, however. The very next day she went back, and after a bit of parley at the door she was allowed to come in. It was not very long before the nurse was at the bedside of the sick daughter, carefully instructing the mother in the bedside care of the patient.

Another case was that of a child very seriously burned. The mother did not know how to dress the wounds, and the doctor could not take the time to teach her. But the nurse spent a whole hour removing the bandages that the doctor had pulled off in a few minutes. Can you imagine the difference in the feelings of the patient and its mother?

Where, for instance, could there be a greater need for service than in this family reported thus by the nurse: "The oldest boy went to jail Friday, the next boy broke his leg the same day, the father is out of work, the mother is deaf and the little girl has epilepsy."

This nurse induced school authorities to clean up school buildings and school toilets. She called attention to open sewers. She saw that adenoids and tonsils were removed in a number of children and made arrangements so that these operations could be performed at moderate expense to the parents.

The value of this rural nursing may be appreciated from the results in New York state, where in the last ten years the death rate in the rural communities has decreased from 16.5 to 15 per thousand. The inadequacy of the work so far done, however, is shown by the fact that during the same period New York city, which has a well organized public nursing service, has reduced its death rate from 18 to 13.9. In other words, New York city's rate ten years ago was 10 per cent. above the rural rate, while it is now 7 per cent. lower.

Now that the government has established sanitary zones about its training camps and that nurses are being held jointly responsible with physicians for the community health in these zones, the need for nurses trained in rural work is increasing. The small town is coming in for its share of attention from the public health point of view.

LOCAL BOARD NO. 5 SHY 120 BLANKS OF 2,038 SENT OUT

Changing Address Retards Progress of Questionnaire Classification.

DELINQUENTS IN CLASS 1

All Who Failed to Return Blanks Within Seven Days Render Themselves Liable to Immediate Induction Into Country's Military Service.

Out of the 2,038 questionnaires sent out by the local draft board for District No. 5, only 120 of these have been returned from postoffices, where the registrant could not be located. Some men failed to leave an address when they changed their residence and could not be located.

Some questionnaires addressed to men who were employed in the coke region were sent to several different works before being returned to the draft boards. The board has no way of knowing that change in the registrant's address unless he notifies it.

By failing to lift a questionnaire when it is sent to him a registrant is automatically placed in the Class A division. He is classed as a slacker and will be placed with the first division to go if apprehended. Men whose questionnaire blanks were returned by postmasters are:

Joseph Giffert, Leisenring.
Joe Kdrowior, Leisenring.
Mike Podgon, Leisenring.
Henry Newbold, Uniontown.
Vincenzo Balsoretti, West Hoboken, N. J.
Michael Donohue, Cleveland.
Frank Bakulic, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
John Harkey, Leisenring.
Nick Szakoll, Dunbar.
Marko Teichoy, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Albert Lengel, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Mike Zerovich, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Vincenzo Guerriero, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Joseph Tattay, Dunbar.
Michael Mongelli, Dunbar, R. D. 2.
George Varveropolo, No. 27 Shingess St., Pittsburg.
Birles Scott, Charlottsville, Va.
Charley Uoranes, Vanderbilt.
Charles Jordan, Dunbar.
Eustathios Squaropulos, East Kensington, Ill.
William Miller, Dunbar.
Joseph Tareno, Connellsville, Bx 35.
Nicola Polidori, Connellsville, R. D. 1
John Ober, Connellsville, R. D. 3.
Mark Allen Kerfoot, Dunbar.
John Darnello, Connellsville.
Harry Jordan, Dunbar.
Thomas Patrick Murray, Stewarton.
Jos. Katuler, Adelaide.
Joe Deforio, Dickerson Run.
Mike Eparaski, Adelaide.
Paul Sepuch, Adelaide.
Andrew C. Tin, Dawson.
Kasmar Oinvar, Trotter.
Mike Seamon, Adelaide.
Charles Henry Trapp, Stewarton.
Elmer Barron, Uniontown.
Columbus Savage, Pineville.
Joe Creco, Vanderbilt.
Peter Wushinotz, Dunbar.
Samuel Salamour, Vanderbilt.
Irwin Walter Nicholson, Dickerson Run.
Charlie Kontie, Dunbar.
Percy Smith, Vanderbilt.
Chas. Roejorn, Dunbar.
John Klinger, Dunbar.
Pacceoro Garmelo, Dickerson Run.
Nick Chrostakos, Dawson.
Frank Shamrock, Leisenring No. 1.
Frank Bohr, Leisenring.
James Jones, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Lesey Marovick, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
George Scunk, Adelaide.
John Vogar, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
David Thomas, Sayannah, Ga.
Gabriele Napolitan, Dickerson Run.
Peter L. Charnes, Vanderbilt.
Oreste Di Antains, Dickerson Run.
Charley Oxfora, Vanderbilt.
John A. Bujaucwski, Vanderbilt.
Tony Francis, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Guntiloano Petresco, Adelaide.
Archie Russell, Adelaide.
Steve Droskey, Adelaide.
Calvin B. Witt, Indian Head.
Joseph Desigo, Stewarton.
William Powell, Halifax, Va.
Blair Hendricks, Halifax, Va. No such office.
Chas. J. Durall, Dunbar.
George Forg, Adelaide.
Eli Bidock, Dunbar.
Seit Sh Tabuka, Vanderbilt.
Joseph May, Vanderbilt.
John Gajko, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
John Miklash, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Vacilias Kanstantapules, Vanderbilt.
Mahmet C. Gakup, Vanderbilt.
John Ediskas, Connellsville.
Harry H. Price, Vanderbilt.
Steve Magie, Connellsville.
Carl Sopchock, Vanderbilt.
John Delivek, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Philip Vicino, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Paul Dynn, Adelaide.
Jos. Thomas Lacombe, Uniontown.
John Skomezng, Connellsville, R. D. No. 1.
Antonio Sembo, Connellsville.
Alphonse Yasaritz, Connellsville.
Samuel Presley, Anderson, S. C.
Henri Morin, Uniontown.
John D. Duncan, Collier.
Joe Markjattes, Uniontown.
Clarence Edw. Fearer, Hazelton, W. Va.
John Albert Bowen, Elliottsville.
Anthony Collins, Connellsville.
James Neall, Connellsville.
Ramis J. Shamet, Vanderbilt.
Doniseck Alderiseo, Dickerson Run.
William Rice, Hopwood.
Mearl Saittarairi, Vanderbilt.
Mike Yaraktz, Connellsville, R. D.
John Bednarsky, Connellsville.
Pal Rejzik, Connellsville.
Michael Lumbardo, Connellsville.
Spina Diador, Connellsville.
Joe Hobofsky, Connellsville.
Nick Galiotto, Trotter.
Steve Pancage, Vanderbilt.
John Long, Dickerson Run.
George Keagak, Connellsville.
Jullen Blake, Adelaide.
Joseph Coleman, Glouster, Va.
John Beka, Vanderbilt.
William F. Froschamp, Adelaide.
Harry E. Barthal, Uniontown.
Benj. H. Sploune, Mt. Clare, N. J.
Guiseppe Dendies, Dunbar.
Victor Cunter, Uniontown.
Vinca Yonosh, Dunbar, R. D. 32.
Steve Larvos, Vanderbilt.

HOW TO GET RID OF INDIGESTION

"Most people who suffer from indigestion, gastritis, dyspepsia, etc.—even those who have been afflicted for years and who have tried doctors, hospitals and patent medicines galore without permanent benefit—can get instant relief and insure painless normal digestion by taking a teaspoonful of ordinary Bi-nesia in a little hot water immediately after eating." The authority for the above statement, who has spent years in European countries investigating the results from the use of the product known among druggists here as Bi-nesia, claims that the remarkable and instant relief which almost invariably follows its use is due to the fact that it neutralizes stomach acid and stops food fermentation, thus giving nature a chance to proceed with its work without hindrance. He also related many instances of its successful use not only by doctors and hospitals, but also of its widespread use by French, English and Italian soldiers at the front; and expressed the belief that every American soldier should carry a bottle of Bi-nesia in either powder or tablet form as a guarantee against those stomach complaints which so frequently follow hasty eating or the use of imperfectly cooked food. Care should be taken to insist on getting the genuine Bi-nesia, which owing to its marvelous properties is now sold by druggists everywhere under a binding guarantee of satisfaction or money back.

IMPORTANT.—The Bi-nesia mentioned above is a harmless but wonderfully effective remedy which you can make at home or any druggist can prepare for you by mixing 1½ ounces bisoma carbonate with 1 ounce magnesia carbonate. If, however, you wish a guarantee of satisfaction or money back, be sure to ask for an original package of Bi-nesia.—Adv.

Vanderbilt.

VANDERBILT, Jan. 9. — The Borough Council organized last evening with Roy McLaughlin and Wm. Paul old members, J. L. Love, George Herbert and J. C. Lutz new members. Eli Clifton was chosen to fill the unexpired term of A. R. Shallenbuger who resigned at the last meeting. Roy McLaughlin was elected president and W. A. Cosgrove was elected secretary and treasurer. Lloyd Shallenberger was made the new Burgess.

Mr. A. L. Peters, of Ligoneer, and representing The Missions Agency of Tiffin, Ohio, will give a demonstration of the utility tool on Wednesday afternoon at the Red Cross meeting. All the ladies are urged to come and hear Mr. Peters and also to help sew.

William Jacobs of Camp Lee is home on a furlough, which he is spending with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jacobs of East Liberty.

The Red Cross Society of this place sent another consignment of knitted goods to headquarters. The following are the people who did the knitting: Miss Grace Moore, 1 sweater; Miss Mary Freed, 1 pair wristlets; Miss Sarah Freed, 1 pair wristlets; Miss Maude Snyder, 1 sweater; Mrs. G. B. Roberts, 2 sweaters, 2 pair wristlets; Mrs. Elizabeth Ely, 2 pair socks; Mrs. Elizabeth Myers, 1 sweater; Mrs. Cora Porter, 4 pair socks; Mrs. J. B. Henderson, 6 pair socks; Mrs. Thomas Stranch, 1 scarf.

The Saturday Afternoon Club met on Saturday, January 6 at the home of Mrs. C. C. Collins. Mrs. G. B. Roberts was leader in place of Mrs. H. D. Shallenbuger. The guests of the club were Mrs. Thomas Dunn and Miss Genevieve. The regular program was carried out. In the absence of Mrs. Elizabeth Hazlett her paper was read by Mrs. D. C. White. Music was furnished by Mrs. Collins new talking machine. An excellent lunch was served by Misses Grace and Ethel May Collins, daughters of the hostess.

Miss Bertha Tilbrook of Manor spent Sunday with Mrs. Leona Coughenour.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Freed and daughter, Sarah, of Dunbar township, visited at the home of their son, W. A. Freed on Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Lynn, of Franklin township was a caller here on Saturday.

J. Earle Roberts, of Brownsville, spent Sunday with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. B. Roberts.

Mrs. Steve Corban, of Youngstown, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Martin, of Nellie.

S. W. Dunn, of Buena Vista, was a business caller here Saturday.

Mrs. Paul Teichert, Miss Hazel Edwards, Mrs. George Kuhn and son, Elmer, Mrs. W. A. Cosgrove and daughter, Ester, Miss Jesse Arison and nieces, Carrie Arison and Laura Faye Miller, Mrs. William Means and Mrs. Louise Shallenberger were Connellsville shoppers on Saturday.

Bert Hemphill, who has been spending his Christmas vacation at the home of W. A. Freed and other relatives, returned today to resume his studies at Geneva College.

Mrs. Margaret Phillips, of Briear Hill, visited Mrs. John Collins and other friends here on Saturday.

J. S. Patterson, of Knoxville, is visiting at the home of his nephew, J. L. Love.

Bowels clogged, sick headache, no fun is it? Why not have that happy face, red cheeks that come with good digestion? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the bowels work regular, natural—makes you feel like new. Take it tonight. Connellsville Drug Co.—Adv.

Hunting Bargains?
If so, read our advertising columns.

IF YOU HAD A NECK AS LONG AS THIS FELLOW, AND HAD SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN
TONSILINE
WOULD QUICKLY RELIEVE IT.
25c. and 50c. Hospital Size, $1.
ALL DRUGGISTS

MOUNT PLEASANT BANKS HOLD THEIR ANNUAL ELECTION

Directors Chosen at All Institutions; Officers at Several of Them.

COUNCIL COMMITTEES NAMED

President Blaine B. Coldsmith Clears Way For Expeditious Handling of Affairs of the Town; Dinner For Camp Lee Soldiers; Other News.

Special to The Courier.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Jan. 9.—The stockholders of the First National Bank held their annual election yesterday and elected the following directors: John D. Hitchman, James S. Hitchman, Isaac Sherrick, Samuel Warden, W. S. Leeper, W. F. Stauffer, M. W. Horner, George W. Stoner, and James S. Braddock. These gentlemen will meet on January 16 to organize.

At the Citizens Savings & Trust Company, the following directors were elected: Isaac Sherrick, James S. Mack, James S. Hitchman, John M. Stauffer, John L. Ruth, John A. Warden and W. F. Smith.

At the People National Bank, the directors were elected and they organized for the year, as follows: Officers, James S. Mack, president; William R. Carpenter, vice president and treasurer; directors, James S. Cowan, Stephen Arkwright, Dr. F. L. Marsh, W. R. Carpenter, James S. Mack, John D. Hitchman.

Council Committees Named.

Blaine B. Coldsmith, president of council, has appointed the following committees: Finance, S. C. Stevenson, F. E. Painter and Frank Pfrogner; streets, A. F. Porter, C. M. Galley and Ernest Copeland; light, water and fire, F. E. Painter, C. M. Galley and S. C. Stevenson; property, Frank Pfrogner, F. E. Painter and H. E. Skiles; police, N. M. Crusan, Ernest Copeland and A. F. Porter; ordinance, C. M. Galley, S. C. Stevenson and N. M. Crusan; sewer, Ernest Copeland, N. M. Crusan and H. E. Skiles.

Dinner For Son.

Mrs. Charles Gretzinger gave a dinner at her West Washington street home for her son Charles, who is home on a furlough from Camp Lee. Covers were laid for 23.

Henry Ulery.

The body of Henry Ulery, who died in the Memorial hospital on Sunday evening, was buried from his home at the Duncan plan in the Alverton cemetery yesterday. Ulery was 47 years old.

Funeral of Child.

Nettie, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brown, who died at their Moorewood street home, was buried yesterday in the Mount Pleasant cemetery.

When you feel discouraged, confused, nervous, tired, worried or despondent it is a sure sign you need MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS. They renew the normal vigor and make life worth living. Be sure and ask for **Mott's Nerverine Pills** Price $1.00 by druggists WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio
For sale by Connellsville Drug Co.

U. S. GUARD FORMING

Opportunity Open for Men 31 to 40 to Enlist at Any Time.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—The following notice has been issued under authority of the War Department:

A new branch of the United States Army to be known as the United States Guard National Army, has been authorized for the purpose of guarding piers and waterfronts of the various ports of the United States under the President's proclamation of November 16. For this purpose 10 battalions of infantry with total strength of 633 men each will be organized in the Eastern Department, comprising the states of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia.

The preliminary plan of organization contemplates stationing two battalions in New Jersey and Virginia and one batalion in Pennsylvania and Maryland and four battalions in the state of New York. It is hoped to raise these battalions by volunteers over the draft age—men from 31 to 40. For men over 40 the regular United States regulations apply. Dependency is no bar. The pay is the same in this service as that of the regular army.

On account of the great demand for olive drab service uniforms for the overseas forces, it has been deemed expedient in order to effect the immediate organization of the United States Guard, National Army, that the blue dress uniform, infantry, be utilized as a sufficient amount is on hand to immediately fully equip this branch of the service. It is hoped that the battalions stationed in the various states in this department can be recruited locally and as far as practicable they will be stationed for duty in the vicinity of their homes. Applicants for enlistment in this service should apply to any Recruiting Officer of the United States Army.

Don't knock Connellsville by sending your money out of town for your job work when The Courier company can do it here at home. Let us give you prices.

A. L. Tucker, Oph. D.
OPTOMETRIST,
Has removed from 104 South Pittsburg street to Odd Fellows' Temple, directly across the street from former location.
Here the critical public will find a spacious, fully equipped Modern Establishment for skilled optical service.
You'll see better after seeing me in my new location.

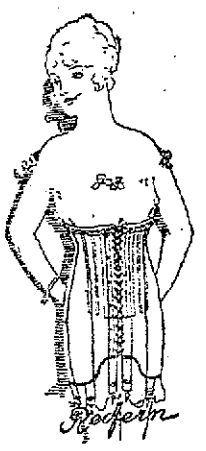
A. L. Tucker, Oph. D.
OPTOMETRIST,
105 South Pittsburg Street,
Connellsville, Pa.
Next Door to Colonial Bank.

PARAMOUNT THEATRE
TODAY
BLUEBIRD PHOTOPLAYS PRESENT RUTH CLIFFORD AND MONROE SALISBURY IN
"THE DOOR BETWEEN"
RUPERT JULIAN'S PRODUCTION IN 5 ACTS.
ALSO A SELECTED COMEDY IN 2 ACTS.
—TOMORROW—
WILLIAM A. BRADY PRESENTS JUNE ELVIDGE IN
"TENTH CASE"
WORLD PRODUCTION IN 5 ACTS.
ALSO A GOOD COMEDY.

TONIGHT AT THE SOISSON
ALSO TOMORROW AT 2.15 AND 8.15.
AMERICA'S BEST STOCK COMPANY.
Manhattan Players
In the Comedy of Surprises
"Cheating —THE— Cheater"

JACK HOLMES
Two hours of the most interesting pleasure you've known.
PRICES:
Nights, 20 and 30 Cents.
Matinees, 10 and 20 Cents
Next Play—"Marching Through Georgia."

WRIGHT-METZLER CO.
Gold Bond Stamps Pay 4% On What You Spend—Save Them.
Warner and Redfern Corsets
Dainty to See, Comfortable to Wear
Serviceable, and Correct in Fashion
The careful, intelligent fitting you receive in our Corset Department insures ideal comfort as well as a fashionable contour. And we sell only good Corsets—Corsets we can guarantee to you. Redfern and Warner's Rustproof Corsets are so superior in their fitting qualities they conform to the figure and wear longer than you expect them to. Models for every age—every style—every size.

Warner Corsets
$1.00 and up to $3
Every Warner's Rust-Proof Corset is guaranteed not to rust, break or tear. Tub it as often as you wish. Warner Corsets are here in a variety of styles and sizes at $1.00 to $3.00 each.
Redfern Corsets
$3.00 and up to $5
It is true economy to buy a Redfern—it is the last word in fashion; it is beautiful to see; it wears splendidly. A Redfern scientifically fitted by our graduate Corsetiere will give lasting satisfaction. Get yours today.
A Full Line of Brassieres


Extraordinary Price Reductions On Desirable Winter Apparel
—One Lot of Ladies' and Misses' Winter Coats, $15 values, $10.95
—All other Winter Coats in stock now at - ONE FOURTH OFF
—Our Entire Assortment of Evening Gowns now ONE THIRD OFF
—All Street and Afternoon Dresses, many styles, ONE THIRD OFF
—Entire Stock Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed Hats HALF and LESS
—Choice of Our Entire Stock Untrimmed Hat Shapes HALF PRICE
—All Ladies' Waists, $1 to $12.50 values - ONE FOURTH OFF
—All Women's Bath Robes, $5 to $12.50 values, FOURTH OFF
—All Women's Furs,—Scarfs, Sets, Muffs— - ONE THIRD OFF
—Our entire stock of Ladies' and Misses' Suits - - HALF PRICE

Big 15c Matinee Daily at 2:30. Evening Shows at 7:30 and 9:15.
ARCADE THEATRE
Clean, Progressive Amusement for the Whole Family.
—TODAY AND THURSDAY—
Lewis & Marks Oh Girls Company
In the Miniature Musical Comedy
The Astor Cup Race
ON THE SCREEN—"THE FIGHTING TRAIL"
—FEATURING—
BERT LEWIS, THE IRISH NUT.
Supported by MATT COLEMAN, the funny comedian.
MISS ALICE LEWIS, Singing Soubrette.
HENRY KELLEY, The Irish Songbird.

Willard STORAGE BATTERY SERVICE STATION
Every make of battery repaired or re-charged.
Tire & Battery Company
216 Pittsburg St., SCOTTDALE.
Special attention given to shipments by express.

PAINTINGS CONDEMNED HIM.

Vandyke Brown (the artist)—And pray tell me, madam, why you think I'd better not go out today?

Mrs. Flatte (the landlady)—Well, some men were asking for you and they said they were the hanging committee.

Patronize those who advertise.

ORPHEUM THEATRE
TODAY
IS ANY MAN SAFE FROM THE MARRIAGEABLE LADY?
William Fox Presents VIRGINIA PEARSON in
"ALL FOR A HUSBAND"
Also "Mutual Weekly" and a Good Comedy.
—TOMORROW—
WM. S. HART IN
"THE DISCIPLE"

IF YOU WANT
Anything, Have Anything for Sale or Rent, Try Our Classified Ads at One Cent a Word. They Bring the Results.